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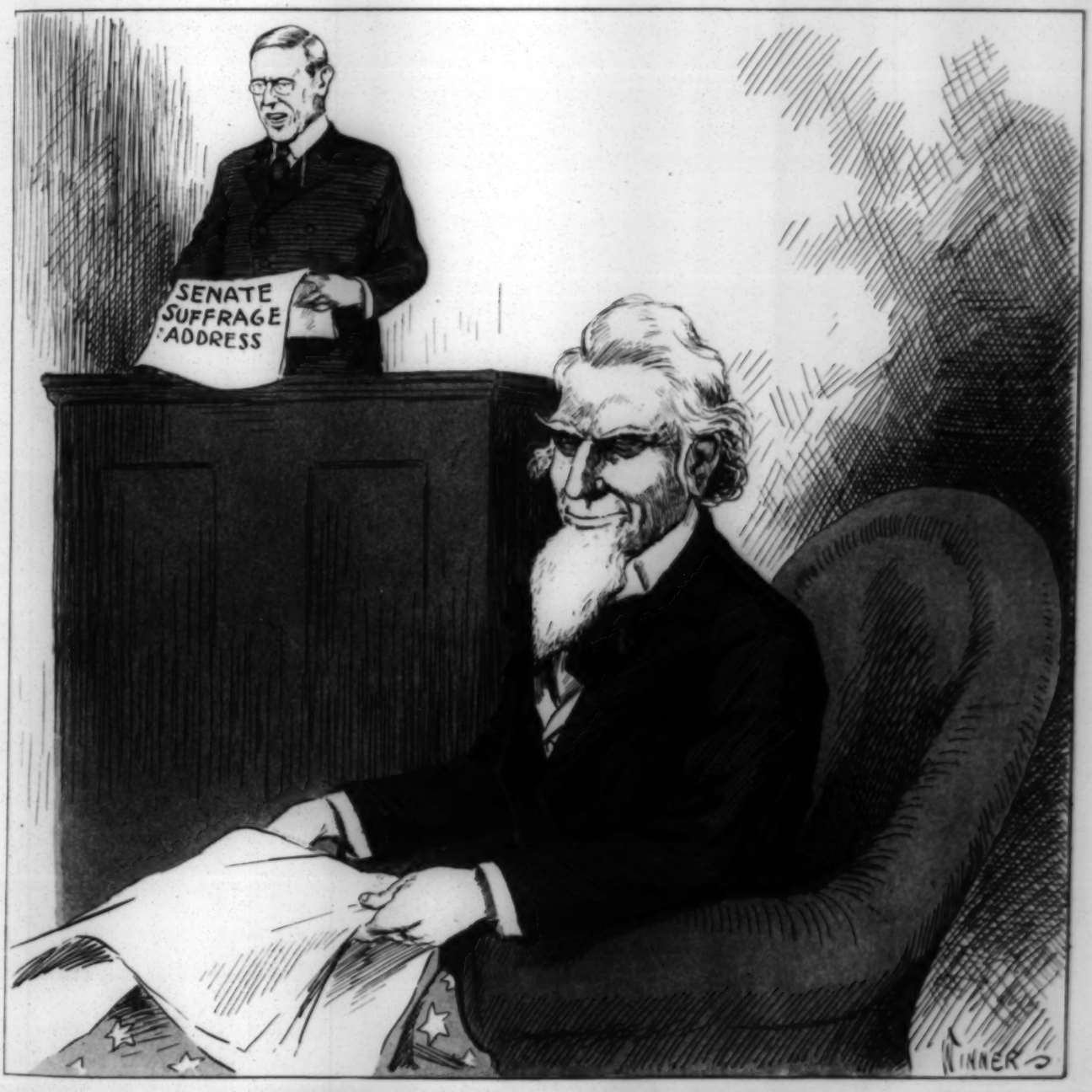
THE Woman Citizen

THE WOMAN'S NATIONAL POLITICAL WEEKLY

10 Cents a Copy **November 2, 1918**



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CONTINUING the Woman's Journal, founded 1870 by Lucy Stone and Henry B. Blackwell, as a weekly newspaper devoted to winning equal rights and especially to winning equal suffrage for women, and published weekly in Boston, Massachusetts, from 1870 to 1917. Continuing also the Woman Voter, and the National Suffrage News. In succeeding the National Suffrage News, The Woman Citizen became the official organ of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, and as such tries to maintain intimate contact between the Association and its two million members throughout the United States.

Entered as second class matter, June 13, 1917, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN

Founded June 2, 1917

Published every Saturday by

The WOMAN CITIZEN CORPORATION

at 171 Madison Avenue, New York

Ten cents a copy; yearly subscription (52 numbers), $1.00. Postage to foreign countries fifty cents extra. Entered at the New York Post Office as Second Class matter, under the act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1918, by The Woman Citizen Corporation.

VOL. III NOVEMBER 2, 1918 No. 23

PUBLISHED by the Woman Citizen Corporation, in the hope that it may prove a self-perpetuating memorial to Mrs. Frank Leslie's generosity toward the cause of woman suffrage and her faith in woman's irresistible progress.

The directors of the Corporation are Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, Miss Mary Garrett Hay, Mrs. Thomas Bucklin Wells, and Mrs. Arthur L. Livermore.

Alice Stone Blackwell is a special contributing editor.

Rose Young is the editor-in-chief.

Mary Ogden White, Mary Sumner Boyd, and Rose Lawless Geyer are associate editors.

Our Story

I dislike very much to get along without the *Woman Citizen*. Michigan will vote for suffrage by 100,000, I am sure!
CHARLES FLOWERS, Detroit, Mich.

THE coming week brings one of the most momentous days in all the history of suffrage—November 5. On that day the general elections will be held, and on that day four states—Michigan, South Dakota, Louisiana and Oklahoma—will hold state referenda on suffrage. The political status of every woman in the country will be affected by the result of the votes cast on that day.

These pre-election weeks have not been idle ones for the suffragists. They have put forth earnest efforts in the hope of insuring the triumph of democracy at the polls. The *Woman Citizen* is proud to have had a part in this great work. That it has been a factor is evidenced by the messages that come from the several states telling of the practical value of its editorials and news matter.

"The *Woman Citizen* is indispensable to me," writes Mrs. John H. Lewis of Lynchburg, vice-president of the Equal Suffrage League of Virginia. "I find it hard to express my sense of its worth—its force and courage and fine morale. What we of the South owe to it no words can tell. It is the electric spark that sets us going."

Massachusetts women feel the same way about it, to judge from the editorial comment in the Suffrage News Quarterly: "The *Woman Citizen* is a live magazine and one that no person awake to the vital activities of the day, and women's participation in them, can afford to do without."

Then there is the following from Senator Helen Ring Robinson of Denver: "Of course, I could not get along without the *Woman Citizen*." Mrs. Robinson is well fitted to judge of the merits of the magazine as a woman's political weekly.

"We need your publication," writes Miss Alice B. Pelican of Chicago; "we need it to remind us what we need; want; why we want what we want; what we are; and our possibilities. I'll boost it."

Though events of such importance have been happening in the suffrage world as to keep interest at high tide, the forecast for the coming months is for even livelier times. The *Woman Citizen* will tell you all about it as the weeks pass.

ROSE LAWLESS GEYER,
National Circulation Chairman.

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Circulation Contest

1. A pledge will constitute an entry.
2. No entries will be accepted after December 1, 1918.
3. Contest closes January 1, 1919.
4. In case of a tie for any one premium, the prize will be awarded to each qualifying contestant.
5. Only actual paid subscriptions will be counted in the awarding of premiums.

First Cash Premium
FIFTY DOLLARS

To the State Association that sends in the highest number over 200 (paid new subscribers). The net price per subscription to the State Association is .70, the .30 to go into the state, county or local treasury, as may be decided by arrangement between the state and its branches.

Second Cash Premium
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS

To the County Association that sends in the highest numbers over 100 (paid new subscribers). These would come through the State Association, and would help to swell the state's total.

Third Cash Premium
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS

To the Local Club that sends in the highest number over 100 (paid new subscribers). These would come through the County Association into the State Association, and thence to the *Woman Citizen*.

Fourth Cash Premium
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS

To the co-operating Subscriber who sends in the highest number over 50. This would be independent of state, county and club circulation activities, would apply to states that do not take up the circulation work in an official way, and would come directly to the *Woman Citizen*. The net price per subscription is $1.00. No discount.

Relative Position of State Leagues in the *Woman Citizen's* Circulation Contest:

October 19th	*October 26th*
1 Iowa	1 Iowa
2 South Dakota	2 South Dakota
3 Georgia	3 Georgia
4 Indiana	4 Indiana
5 Michigan	5 Michigan
6 Minnesota	6 Minnesota
7 New Jersey	7 New Jersey
8 Wisconsin	8 Wisconsin
9 Massachusetts	9 Massachusetts
10 New York	10 New York
11 Ohio	11 Ohio
12 Virginia	12 Virginia
13 New Hampshire	13 New Hampshire
14 Missouri	14 Alabama
15 Alabama	15 Missouri
16 Texas	16 Texas
17 Maryland	17 Maryland
18 Pennsylvania	18 Pennsylvania
19 Maine	19 Maine
20 Louisiana	20 Louisiana
21 West Virginia	21 West Virginia—Connecticut—Kentucky
22 Connecticut	22 South Carolina—Tennessee
23 South Carolina—Tennessee	23 Arkansas
24 Kentucky	24 Washington, D. C.—North Dakota
25 Arkansas	25 Rhode Island—Illinois
26 Washington, D. C.	26 Nebraska—Oklahoma
27 North Dakota	27 Washington—Mississippi
28 Rhode Island	28 Kansas
29 Nebraska—Oklahoma	29 North Carolina
30 Washington—Mississippi	30 Vermont
31 Illinois—Kansas	
32 North Carolina	
33 Vermont	

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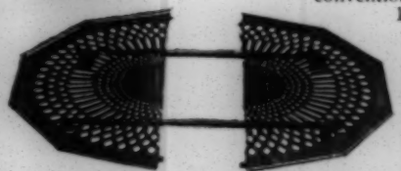
Bronze and silver mean durability and beauty. This solid bronze (brown finish) desk set is strength itself enhanced by the shield and conventional tracery in Sterling silver. Six pieces and a pad 16 in. x 21 in., $20.00.

Reminding you of each full hour of your day at the Red Cross canteen, or wherever your war-work takes you, this boudoir clock will also keep time while you are sleeping if you wind it once in 24 hours. Burnished gold, burnished gold with polychrome flowers, or white enamel with colored flowers, $7.50.



No plate is too hot for this trivet of sturdy Sheffield; and no plate is too large. Closed, it measures 12¾ in. long x 10 in. wide; and open, it measures 16 in. long. Octagonal shape, Sheffield bright finish in pierced design. $5.00.

"Don't put off for tomorrow the Christmas gift that you can buy today!" That's a mighty good motto for this year when we have agreed, at the Government's request, not to hire extra labor for the Holiday rush. There will be no rush and you will have a wider choice of gifts if you come in or write in immediately after you read this notice.

This glass cracker and cheese dish is decorated with an encrusted gold band, ½ in. wide. Cheese dish, 5 in. in dia., plate 10 in. dia.—and exceptional value at $6.00.

A heavy crystal ash tray, engraved with a line design, and with a hammered Sterling silver band on the top. 4 in. in dia. $3.50.

A Venetian glass box in amber or crystal with a cover topped with a piece of fruit in natural colors, 5½ in. in dia. For preserves or jellies in the dining-room, or for bonbons or chocolates in the living-room. $3.50.

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The Woman Citizen

THE WOMAN'S JOURNAL

A Journal of Democracy

November 2, 1918

"We shall fight for things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own government."

About Voting for the One Who Votes for You

THERE are two things that the women of the voting states have long left unlearned or half learned.

One is the fact that in this day and generation the acceptance of woman suffrage is fundamental to the acceptance of democracy itself. There is no room today for any such paradox as a philosophy of self-government for half the people of the world at the expense of the other half.

Put it in geographical terms and see how it outrages the very essence of democracy. Put it that the Eastern hemisphere is to have self-government at the expense of the Western. Put it that North America is to have self-government and run South America besides.

Put it in industrial terms. Put it that capital is to govern at the expense of labor.

Then put it back into terms of sex discrimination; put it that men are to have self-government at the expense of women.

Nobody with half an eye should be able to tolerate the sight of such a formula. It seeks to project democracy from a base of shifting sand. The man or woman who tries to talk democracy from that base doesn't know democracy from a crown and sceptre. The candidate who falls back on his "fine record on other issues" when he is wrong on the fundamental concept of self-government, affronts democracy itself.

It ought not to be necessary to have to keep harping on this point. Yet it is necessary. Again and again women voters say, "Oh, well, let suffrage go. Senator Blank is a great man. As women we cannot afford to be so narrow in our citizenship as to disregard his greatness because he does not agree about suffrage." As who should say, "Oh, well, the foundation is rotten, but the house is all right, for the wood trim is lovely."

The assininity of such logic is patent when you talk like that about a house. It ought to be just as patent when you talk like that about a Senator, or a Representative, or a Governor.

Men and women into whose alleged minds there has never percolated the idea that women belong in the world scheme of self-government are not to be trusted with the administration of government for either men or women.

THE second thing that voting women have not learned is that the effect of their vote is not confined to the boundaries of the state in which the vote is cast, but is nation-wide.

Given this deficiency in their suffrage education, it is not surprising that in suffrage state after state, woman after woman decides to overlook, or forget, or condone the past suffrage attitude of some candidate, on the ground that suffrage having been won in her state, it makes no difference whether a candidate's past record on suffrage may have been pro or anti.

But out beyond the state confines, in other states where suffrage has not been won, and down at Washington where nation-wide suffrage has not been won, there are long lines of candidates, actual and potential, who watchfully wait for the answer to this question:

"When the women get the vote, do they remember?"

Remember which one believed in woman suffrage when believing wasn't so comfortable, nor so profitable?

Remember which one opposed as long as there was the ghost of a hope in opposition, and only swung around with a death-bed gesture of repentance after suffrage had gone over the top in spite of all opposition?

Do women remember or do they forget?

Do they believe themselves when they say that woman suffrage is vital to democracy, or are they merely making a noise like democracy?

It is the voting women of the nation who must make answer. And that answer, let it not be forgotten, will be a determining factor in settling the immediate fate of nation-wide suffrage.

The Country and the Senate

THE President put into terms of beauty and eloquence the thing that was already written in the hearts of the great majority of American people,—*Tribune*, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE vote on the woman suffrage amendment in the Senate—54 to 30, lacking 2 votes of the needed two-thirds to effect its passage—shows that the Old Guard made up very largely of Southerners, is fighting a losing battle, in the last ditch. One or two more tests such as have just now been gone through, and the women's cause will without doubt prevail. —*Advertiser*, Montgomery, Ala.

SENATOR JAMES A. REED declared his vote against woman suffrage was in conformity to the wishes of a majority of the sex in Missouri. As usual, Senator Reed got his ideas on crooked. The women of this state have been carefully denied any opportunity to express themselves on the subject in an election, but they have made known their sentiments in other ways. They are overwhelmingly for the ballot, as has been shown by petition, private poll, and convention vote.—*Gazette*, St. Joseph, Mo.

WEST VIRGINIA woman suffragists will derive not a little comfort from the fact that in the critical vote on the amendment in the Senate yesterday Senator Golf and Senator Sutherland voted for suffrage. The *Intelligencer* believes that the West Virginia senators voted right. They voted in accordance with the progressive sentiment of the day. Woman suffrage is certain to prevail eventually. It may be temporarily delayed, but its final triumph is not far distant.—*Intelligencer*, Wheeling.

IT is interesting to scan the roll of Senators opposed to the measure. That in itself is about the best recommendation possible. Most of them have been long in service and have been re-elected by the political machinery they have set up rather than on platforms of ideas and policies.—*News*, Omaha, Nebraska.

AS in all other war measures where there has been delay, it was the Democratic majority that turned down the President in the case of suffrage. A more progressive outlook on the part of the many Southern senators is needed before equal suffrage may be approved by a Democratic Senate. Hon. John Sharp Williams and others have not yet outgrown race hatred and race distrust. Other Southern senators fear the effect of the women's vote upon social conditions; it may take little children out of the cotton mills of Georgia and the Carolinas.—*Tribune*, Oakland, California.

TWICE during this week Senator Borah has been quoted in New York papers as having committed himself in favor of the Federal Suffrage Amendment.

On Tuesday of this week, the Editor of the Woman Citizen had the following conversation with Senator Borah over the long distance telephone:

Editor: "Do you wish to make a statement for the Woman Citizen as to your attitude on the Federal Suffrage Amendment?"

Senator Borah: "No, I do not want to give out any statement for publication. You people can make such statements as you please—"

Editor: "We do not make statements without due authorization."

Senator Borah: "I will make no statement for publication."

Editor: "Have you anything to say with regard to the report that you had committed yourself to the Amendment?"

Senator Borah: "I will say that it was utterly without foundation."

THE CAREER OF DAVID BAIRD

U.S. SENATE
TO WASHINGTON
POOH! POOH! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT
RE-ELECT ME I'M A BETTER PATRIOT THAN THE PRESIDENT
VOTE FOR ME I AM

NEVER has the United States Senate more conspicuously shown that the old title "The graveyard of good legislation" fits than it did yesterday when the Suffrage Amendment was defeated.—*Gazette*, Worcester, Mass.

THE Democrats have had, and still have, control of the Senate. If they had had any desire to pass upon the question it was in their power to take action at any time. But for nine months the amendment has lain quiescent in committee, while the women of America have been proving their rights to its passage by the great work they have done and the tremendous sacrifices they have made for the nation.—*Globe-Dem.*, St. Louis, Mo.

THE American Women want the ballot. Wanting it, they must have it. The President eloquently showed what the women of this country and of all countries have done to entitle them to anything and all things they want. We, as a nation, cannot make good as the leader of liberalism and progress if we deny to any element in our population that has served democracy and liberalism so nobly as the women an equal voice in the conduct of our affairs.—*Press*, Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

"WHEN it comes to demanding fundamental reforms inside Germany there is one which President Wilson will presumably hold out for—woman suffrage."—*The New Republic*. Would it not be somewhat overweening on our part to hold out for woman suffrage in Germany, when the Senate of the United States, 'the greatest deliberative body in the world,' has just failed to submit to the states a suffrage amendment to the federal constitution?"—*Free Press*, Milwaukee.

SUCH opposition as there is yet remaining to equal suffrage is based on minor objections and small prejudices. No man of any standing is quite fool enough nowadays to assert that women are incapable of exercising the ballot privilege wisely.—*Telegram*, Deadwood, S. D.

ON Tuesday, November 5th, voters of Louisiana will be called upon to approve or reject fourteen proposed amendments to the constitution of the state. Easily, the most important of these proposed amendments are the equal suffrage measure and the tax propositions intended to promote the usefulness of our public schools. Our views with respect to a single suffrage standard are well known. As a matter of elementary justice and as a guarantee of good political morals we advocate adoption of the Haas-Powell (suffrage) amendment.—*Journal*, Shreveport, La.

Notes and Comments

By Alice Stone Blackwell

THE great increase in the suffrage vote in Congress is the next best thing to a victory. Last time, the amendment was defeated by a large majority in the lower House, and had a bare majority of one vote in its favor in the Senate—nowhere near the needed two-thirds in either house. This time it went through the lower House by more than a two-thirds majority, and lacked only two votes of having two-thirds in the Senate. Evidently the pincers are closing upon the anti-suffragists, as they are upon the Germans. The next time we shall go over the top.

THE friends of the United States have more cause to be concerned about the postponement of victory for suffrage in the Senate than the friends of suffrage have. It has undoubtedly lowered our country's prestige in the eyes of liberals all over Europe. But we would remind our friends, especially in England and Canada, that the case against the United States is not quite so bad as it looks upon the surface. The broad fact cabled to other countries is that the suffrage amendment has failed to pass; but the vote showed a very large majority for it in both houses. The U. S. Senate did about as well as the British House of Lords, where woman suffrage, after passing the House of Commons seven to one, went through by a vote of a little less than two to one. If a majority vote had sufficed here, as it does almost everywhere else, the suffrage amendment would have been passed long ago. It was blocked only because the United States is saddled with a constitution harder to amend than that of any other civilized country. The reactionaries of both parties had to join forces in order to scrape together the minority of votes which held it up; and no intelligent person imagines that the hold-up can be more than temporary.

THE biggest impetus that could have come to the suffrage cause next to the passage of the Federal Suffrage Amendment was its defeat by the tiny margin of two votes after the President's great speech in its favor and under circumstances which have aroused widespread indignation. Many women who have hitherto been lukewarm suffragists are now red-hot. They have been mild sympathizers; now they are demanding to be put to work.

Another gratifying feature is the number of men who express disgust with the handful of belated Senators responsible for holding up the measure and who voluntarily declare they will never vote to send them back.

Still another advantageous outcome is the impression that President Wilson's speech has made upon women who neither knew nor cared much about equal suffrage before, and the marked increase in their readiness to sign the suffrage petition.

Still another is the shock that the narrowness of the vote has given to many persons who had not been keeping close track of the advance of equal suffrage. They knew it was coming, but they did not know it was so nearly here. Among all editors, except the most reactionary, the consensus of comment seems to be that the opposition may as well be getting ready for its funeral.

As George Eliot says, a sense of the inevitable is a great reconciler: few of the lurid prophecies of disaster that were so common a short time ago are heard today.

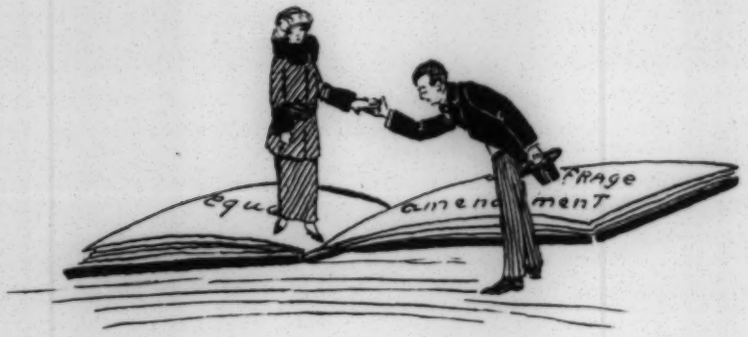
UNITED STATES SENATOR WEEKS, of Massachusetts, ought to be defeated, for his country's good.

He voted against the submission of the amendment for nation-wide woman suffrage, which is not only an important war measure, in the opinion of the Commander-in-Chief, but also, in the opinion of the suffragists, a measure that will be of immense value to the country, and of vital benefit to millions of men, women and children. It is going to be particularly needed during the era after the war, in order that the best intelligence of women as well as of men may be brought to bear upon the complicated and difficult problems of reconstruction, which will involve vast numbers of widows and orphans.

MR. WEEKS has also voted or paired against almost every progressive measure; among others, against the election of United States Senators by popular vote; against allowing the parcel post to carry more than 50 pounds; against prohibition; against allowing the United States Government to lay any tax upon incomes (the public demand for this measure was so strong that the vote for it stood 318 to 14; Mr. Weeks was one of the 14); against increasing the tax on excess profits due to the war; against the creation of the Federal Trade Commission, to deal with unfair business practices in interstate commerce, and with profiteering (it was the Federal Trade Commission that lately exposed the Beef Trust); against the Armor Plate bill, to enable the Government to manufacture its own armor plate (when it had been proved that the great steel corporations were selling their armor plate abroad for much lower prices than they were charging to our own Government at home); against the establishment of the Shipping Board, involving the Government's whole shipping program, which has been so successful in carrying troops and supplies to France; against the Rural Credit bill to extend Government credit to farmers; and against the Clayton Act, which was framed to strengthen the Sherman Anti-Trust law and to protect organizations of farmers and workmen guilty of no illegal acts from being prosecuted as conspiracies in restraint of trade. He voted for the Shields Water Power bill, and when the Soldiers' and Sailors' Insurance bill was under consideration, he voted for an amendment which proposed to reduce from $10,000 to $7,500 the amount of insurance that a soldier or sailor might take out for the benefit of his family. This last vote is denied by Mr. Weeks's friends. It was cast on October 4, 1917, and recorded in the Congressional Record, page 7753.

THESE are only a few of the objectionable votes that Mr. Weeks has cast. In calling them objectionable, the present writer speaks for herself as an individual, and not for the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association. That organization is made up of persons of all shades of opinion on every question except suffrage. Speaking for herself, she would say that Mr. Weeks, both in the House and in the Senate, has almost invariably voted in the interests of "Big Business" in the bad sense of that term, and against the interests of the people. Either he or any other candidate who might be elected from Massachusetts could be trusted to vote to defend the country against foreign enemies; but Mr. Weeks's record shows him to be in close alliance with its domestic enemies. He is not an "all-around patriot," and he ought to be defeated, for his country's good.

A Campaign Survey



IN the elections which will be decided on November 5th, there is a suffrage stake in nine different campaign situations. In four states a suffrage amendment to the state constitution will be submitted to the voters. The four states are Oklahoma, Michigan, South Dakota and Louisiana.

Hopes run high for a favorable outcome in each of the four states, but the fact remains that victory—if victory it is to be—must be won at unnecessarily heavy cost to suffrage workers by the state route.

Let us look at the situation in each of the four states in question:

In Oklahoma the campaign has been carried forward with great energy. All the various avenues of activity that enter into modern suffrage campaigning have been in evidence. The prospects are bright, yet Oklahoma presents a supreme difficulty since any amendment to the constitution must receive a majority of the highest number of votes cast for any candidate or measure at the election. The fact that Oklahoma is a Democratic state and a firm supporter of President Wilson's policies will be to the advantage of the suffragists.

Michigan's campaign is unique in that it is carried out on a co-operative basis. The Michigan Equal Suffrage Association, under the leadership of Mrs. Percy J. Farrell, has had the close co-operation of the politicians and the political parties. Organizations of professional and business men formed themselves into a federation in order that they might aid in the suffrage work more effectively. The churches, the schools, the grange, philanthropic organizations, practically every body of men and women of influence in the state, have gotten in line, the Woman's Benefit Association of the Maccabees, under the leadership of Bina West, having been a special aid.

IN South Dakota where the suffrage clause is combined with a citizenship clause, a vote for the citizenship amendment will be considered a vote to make South Dakota, now a first paper state, 100 per cent. American. It is not believed that many voters, under present conditions, can fail to register their Americanism by an affirmative vote on the Amendment. Mrs. John L. Pyle, President of the Universal Franchise League of South Dakota, has been in charge of the campaign.

To Louisiana goes the honor of being the first distinctively southern state to have a state referendum. Suffrage sentiment in Louisiana has had the backing of the Governor and of other men of influence in the political life of the state. In a letter to the Legislature, urging the passage of the suffrage resolution, President Wilson also urged that the state adopt the measure.

Arkansas makes a fifth state in which suffrage by constitutional amendment will be voted on during the year 1918. The question does not, however, go to the polls in Arkansas until December.

With primary suffrage already an established fact down there, the adoption of full suffrage is generally predicted. The Democratic party at its last convention urged full suffrage for Arkansas women, and endorsed the Federal Suffrage Amendment as well. Do Arkansas women want to vote? Between forty and fifty thousand of them voted at the first state primary open to them, and thus proved the case beyond peradventure of a doubt.

In every one of these states suffrage campaigns have been waged during the last few months as vigorously as the war work of the women would permit. The cost in time and energy has been terrific and, win or lose, is an urgent argument against the state method of securing suffrage.

Meantime, suffrage has a stake also in five congressional campaigns. In Idaho, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Delaware, the state suffrage associations, branches of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, have been interested in campaigns to elect senatorial candidates who will support the Federal Suffrage Amendment when it comes again to a vote in the Senate. Strictly non-partisan in character, the campaigns have been designed to bring about the election of those candidates who will vote for the Amendment.

The campaign against Senator Baird in New Jersey has been pushed with vigor by the New Jersey Woman Suffrage Association, of which Mrs. E. F. Feickert is president. Four hundred of the state association's local suffrage leaders were mobilized for a short and sharp campaign. The New Jersey suffragists have made it clear all along that their campaign has not been against the Republican party, but against Senator Baird because of his obstructionist methods.

A SIMILARLY intensive campaign has been waged in New Hampshire against George H. Moses, the Republican candidate for the Senate, an avowed anti. As in New Jersey, the opponent of Mr. Moses, Mr. John B. Jameson, is for the Federal Amendment.

Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts, has been given cause to remember his negative vote on federal suffrage during the last weeks of the campaign. A very definite activity against his candidacy for reelection was developed early in the campaign. The Massachusetts Suffrage Association in a resolution recently characterized the negative vote of both Senator Weeks and Senator Lodge as "contrary to the ideals of democracy as expressed in the civilized countries of the world." They stated also that the attitude of the Senators toward the womanhood of America was one of indignity and blind prejudice, one that "liberal women will remember for all time."

Suffragists fired one of their guns in the campaign against Senator William E. Borah, of Idaho, in the form of an editorial issued by the National American Woman Suffrage Association under the signature of Mrs. Catt, as president. Eleven charges of inconsistency, insincerity and injustice are made against him. Though Senator Borah represents a party that espouses the cause of suffrage, though he represents a state that has had full suffrage since 1896, and though his state party at its last convention endorsed the Federal Amendment, the Senator has persisted in his "defeatist" activities and stands the ONLY SUFFRAGIST in the entire Senate who voted against the Federal Amendment.

State Conventions

THE Maine Woman Suffrage Association has held its annual gathering at Lewiston. It was a lively session, covering the work the suffragists have accomplished in the past year, and outlining aggressive plans for the future. Miss Mabel Connor, president of the association, emphasized equal suffrage as war work in her annual address and cited the progress made in foreign countries during this war period. There are now twenty-nine leagues in Maine, and Miss Connor pointed out that there would be plenty of work for all leagues and their membership during the coming session of the Maine Legislature.

The feature of the convention was an address by Mrs. Halsey W. Wilson, corresponding secretary of the National American Woman Suffrage Association. Mrs. Wilson delivered a stirring address, which showed work for suffrage to be a patriotic measure at this time. "America cannot stand before the world and proclaim democracy without putting her own house in order," said Mrs. Wilson. "Suffrage for women must come in America before the full meaning is given to our strong democratic utterances." Mrs. Wilson closed her address by saying that woman is assuming her rightful place in the world's events during this war period. "Woman suffrage," she said, "is the climax of a century of struggle towards self-expression and self-determination. We should be traitors and slackers to give up our struggle just now as the last goal is in sight."

Much interest centered about the election of officers, which resulted in the re-election of Miss Connor as president. She will have on her staff: Vice-presidents, Miss Helen N. Bates, of Portland, and Mrs. Benjamin Brewster, of Portland; recording secretary, Mrs. George M. Chase, of Lewiston; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. H. Pattangall, of Augusta; treasurer, Mrs. Fred I. Luce, of Old Orchard; auditor, Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler, of South Paris; congressional counsellors: chairman, Miss Helen N. Bates, of Portland; First District, Miss Margaret Thompson, of Kennebunk; Second District, Mrs. E. M. Lawrence, of Portland; Third District, Mrs. Julia Getchell, of Waterville; Fourth District, Mrs. A. W. Averill, of Oldtown.

"The Joy of Scaring"

Dedicated, with Apologies to the Author, to Anti Suffragists Anywhere.

The Scarecrow

Once I said to a scarecrow, "You must be tired of standing in this lonely field,"
And he said, "The joy of scaring is a deep and lasting one, and I never tire of it."
Said I, after a minute of thought, "It is true; for I too have known that joy."
Said he, "Only those who are stuffed with straw can know it."
Then I left him, not knowing whether he had complimented or belittled me.
A year passed, during which the scarecrow turned philosopher.
And when I passed by him again I saw two crows building a nest under his hat.

—From *The Madman*, by Kahlil Gibran.
(Alfred A. Knopf Co.)

A LIBERTY Loan Rally was one of the features of the forty-seventh annual convention of the Iowa Equal Suffrage Association at Cedar Rapids. The suffragists have been a big factor in all the state war service work and the rally held at Saint Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church marked the opening of activities on behalf of the Fourth Liberty Loan Drive. Mrs. W. W. Marsh, of Waterloo, auditor of the state suffrage association and chairman of the Woman's Liberty Loan Committee, for Iowa, presided at the rally. The speakers on this occasion were Mrs. Cora G. Lewis, of Kansas, and Mr. J. A. Davis, of Chicago.

The convention opened with a mass meeting, held in the chapel of the Presbyterian Church, with Miss Anna B. Lawther, of Dubuque, state president, presiding. Hon. J. F. Robb, Mayor of Cedar Rapids, gave the address of welcome. The program included an address by Mrs. Richard Edwards, of Peru, Indiana, President of the Indiana Woman's Franchise League, who spoke on "The Goal in Sight"; addresses by Mrs. C. C. Loomis, of Cedar Rapids, chairman of the Linn County Suffrage Association, and Mrs. Ida B. Wise Smith, of Cedar Rapids, President of the Iowa Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Miss Laura Bass, of Des Moines, gave an address on "Woman in Industry" at the Thursday afternoon session, and there were talks by Mrs. Pearl W. Hague, Chairman of the First District, who spoke on "Money-Raising Stunts"; by Mrs. Laura Hurd Baily, chairman of the Ninth District; by Miss Sarah Scott, of Burlington, who spoke on the *Woman Citizen* circulation canvass in Iowa, and by Mrs. Ralph Thompson, who spoke on publicity.

The president's address and reports of state and district board members occupied the Thursday morning session. Mrs. James A. Devitt, of Oskaloosa, spoke on the suffrage school held recently at Oskaloosa and the Women's Oversea Hospitals, U. S. A. The election of officers featured the Friday session.

The members of the State Board present included Miss Anna B. Lawther, Dubuque, president; Mrs. James A. Devitt, Oskaloosa, vice-president; Mrs. Ella G. Caldwell, Adel, treasurer; Dr. Effie McCollum Jones, Webster City, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Frank Dodson, Des Moines, recording secretary; Mrs. W. W. Marsh, Waterloo, and Miss Miriam Le Compte, Corydon, auditors.

The chairmen of the local committees were Mrs. R. D. Taylor, Committee on Local Arrangements; Mrs. H. E. Spangler, Committee on Hospitality, and Mrs. C. K. Thompson, Committee on Publicity. The Hotel Montrose was the official headquarters.

THE Illinois Equal Suffrage Association, of which Mrs. Grace Wilbur Trout is president, celebrated its fiftieth anniversary on October 25th when in Annual Convention at Chicago. A feature of the meeting was a telegram from President Wilson in which he congratulated the suffrage workers on their loyalty. He declared that the whole country is growing more and more to admire those, who, with wise foresight, are pressing on for the great act of justice for which the Equal Suffrage Association stands.

It was shown through the reports read at the convention that the Illinois Equal Suffrage Association has done a commendable amount of war service work and has supported the government in every way possible in its war program. The part that women must play during the reconstruction period was also emphasized in the talks and addresses, and one speaker declared that women should be represented in the peace parley when it comes. The suffrage association has been working strenuously in a campaign to carry the call for a constitutional convention at the November election, by which it is hoped Illinois will come into the list of full suffrage states. More than 1,000 meetings have been held in the interest of this campaign, which closed with an energetic program of activities.

Women's Votes—

IS the new woman voter something more than an additional cypher multiplying the electorate without changing its quality? Two women suffrage leaders are answering this question in the affirmative. They both say that in the woman vote there is a real or a potential value, which men who are not blinded by party traditions should see.

Both of these women should know, as they are minutely acquainted with conditions in the neighboring states of New York and Connecticut.

But Connecticut women have no vote!

But Connecticut women will soon have it, says Miss Katherine Ludington, president of the Connecticut Woman Suffrage Association, and she says it with a smile of conscious power.

The fact is Connecticut is too near New York to stay out of the game long, and Connecticut women have their hat in the ring for suffrage, full, municipal, presidential—some measure of what they will soon have in complete measure. Certain political gentlemen in nutmeg communities are shrewd enough to know this.

With gentle persuasiveness Miss Ludington hopes to help some who are on the wrong side of the fence over the stile, and in the meanwhile New York is demonstrating what the new woman vote is worth.

MRS. LOUISA A. SWAIN, WHO LIVED IN LARAMIE CITY, WYOMING, AND IS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN THE FIRST WOMAN IN THE WORLD TO EXERCISE UNLIMITED FRANCHISE

That New York state women are not just doubling their party vote, but that they are already maintaining an independence of their own, and by this have become the actual balance of power throughout the state, is claimed for them by Mrs. Helen M. Leavitt of the New York Woman Suffrage Party.

Mrs. Leavitt, who had just returned from a registration tour through the state, made clear the reasons for her belief in an interview at the *Woman Citizen* office recently.

She gave incidents to prove that throughout the entire state in primary elections women had acted as independent voters and brought to naught the prognostications of machine politicians.

In several instances where the machine complacently announced its expected vote, counting upon the registered women as just so many pawns to follow party dictation, leaders were obliged to confess to a crest-fallen defeat. The women simply ran amuck, voting as they saw fit.

Up-state women, like up-state men, are generally Republicans, but this has meant no foregone conclusions.

For example, no Republican traditions prevented the women of Jefferson County from massing all their forces and helping to elbow Mr. Elon Brown off the political earth.

It is quite true that Mr. Brown has a keen scent, from long habitude, and that foreseeing what was coming he withdrew from the nominations. But this does not change Mrs. Leavitt's assurance that the massed attack of up-state Republican women swept Mr. Brown aside and nominated Mr. Pitcher, an Independent Republican, for the state Senate. Mr. Brown had been a bitter foe of woman suffrage, and was, moreover, hostile to beneficent legislation for which women of the state had worked.

Another decisive indication that women's votes are not just so much gross material at the disposal of the party boss was seen in Albany County, where the Republican leader, William Barnes, had nonchalantly promised 12,000 votes at the primaries for the nomination of Merton E. Lewis as Governor of the State of New York.

Now Mr. Lewis had never believed in granting woman votes even by the state method, and was firmly opposed to the Federal Suffrage Amendment. He was also opposed to ratifying the prohibition amendment, an ominous sign, said the women. He would be quite as likely to oppose ratifying the Federal Suffrage Amendment when it should have passed. Mr. Lewis had made some death-bed repentances on the subject of his opposition to suffrage in general, and had even gone so far as to say that now that New York state women have the vote, he would not take it from them.

At which the women said, "Hah!", knowing that the people having given, only the people can take away—And New York state women are now people. But they were taking no chances on Mr. Lewis, neither had they reason for trust in Mr. William Barnes, who was forced to eat very small pie, and return 2,000 votes where he expected 12,000. Mr. Barnes has now discovered that Republican women are not pawns on his chess board. For in his district, it was universally conceded that the women were the balance of power.

Then there was Miss Lillian Huffcut's district around Binghamton, where the Republican women turned the election to United States Congressman Hill.

In Oneida County an even more drastic defeat occurred where State Senator Wicks, of Utica, long time enemy of suffrage, of good labor legislation and of prohibition, was badly beaten by Davenport. This was absolutely a woman's job.

One of the prettiest cross currents of the whole primary election occurred in Buffalo and gave Mrs. Leavitt almost more satisfaction than any other incident. "It was such a neat proof," said she, "of the fact that women are not out to knife the machine, or put spokes into the wheels of their party. They are

The Balance of Power

out for clean politics, that's all. They will work for the machine or against it, just as it happens, according as the machine is or is not doing the square thing. My whole case for the women's value in the primaries rests on the fact that they used their consciences and the best intelligence they had to get the right man.

"The Buffalo women, for instance, endorsed a candidate for county clerk against whom the machine was arrayed. They endorsed also Assemblyman Brady, who was being supported by the machine. Brady was running against Alexander Taylor, an old enemy of suffrage.

"One of these was a machine man, the other not, and the women voters held their heads level. They were not out to defy the party, nor yet to be dictated to by it. They simply kept the right to decide in their own hands.

"They were there, as elsewhere, the balance of power."

WILL Connecticut Republicans wake up?

This is in reality a question Miss Ludington's suffrage followers are asking each other.

Connecticut women have become politically self-conscious. They are peering over the invisible border which separates New York state, motoring back and forth, symbolically as well as actually, and they know that very soon the men of their state will turn to them for political help.

They believe in preparedness. The men will not catch them napping; they will not turn to them in vain. Like true women they have foreseen just how necessary they are going to be to the forward-looking Connecticut men.

So they have arranged their little political banquet daintily.

They are passing it on a tray. As yet some of the men are not hungry, and some have clumsily knocked off their viands. But some know a good thing when they see it.

It happens to be the Democrats collectively whose eyes are on the banquet the women have arranged.

Yet here and there are Republicans, not too surfeited with anti-suffrage oratory, nor yet those who hold strategical positions in the country, says Miss Ludington, but still some, progressive, forward-facing and not well pleased with the kind of rations being fed them by the party leaders. These have turned towards the women for help.

The old liners of the *apres-nous-le-deluge* variety, those who look no farther than this fall's elections, have not yet awakened to what voting women signify in the Empire State, and so think they can get along without taking Connecticut women into their counsels.

But the women suffragists of Connecticut see farther ahead than 1918. Suddenly their state is faced with the problem of women in industry—Bridgeport has shown them this fact. When the demobilization of men begins, agonizing problems will be upon Connecticut women who must then be reckoned with.

It is up to us, who foresee to arouse those who do not yet see, says Miss Ludington.

A RATHER LIVELY CORPSE

THIS is not a picture of the Anti-Suffrage Senators standing about to gloat over the hoped-for demise of the Federal Suffrage Amendment, although it looks as if it were. It is a picture from W. H. Hudson's "A Little Boy Lost," and shows Martin's dream about the vultures that squatted around him in his sleep on the desert.

This is what he heard in his dream: "'We must not be in a hurry,' said the most important one. 'We must wait.'

"'We are getting very hungry,' said one of the others at length.

"'Surely,' said another, 'there are means of telling whether a person is dead or not.'

"Just then Martin, opening wide his eyes very suddenly, cried, 'Feel my heart.'

"It was as if a gun had been fired among them. All together turned and fled. For they were not little men in black clothes, but vultures. You see, Martin was not dead after all, and so they had to go away without any dinner."

Not such a bad prediction about the thirty-four wilful ones after all.

POLITICAL parties can no longer afford to disregard the women of the state when formulating their policies, according to her. Acting on this premise, the Connecticut Woman Suffrage Association has launched a campaign of education in practical politics. The results will be reciprocal, for while the political parties will be awakened to a consciousness of the women as a political factor in the state, the women will be made thoroughly acquainted with the principles and precepts of the parties.

"Whether or not women of Connecticut or certain other states are enfranchised at this moment does not affect the situation in the least," said Miss Ludington; "suffrage for women is so close that it is practically here and it is time the political parties asked themselves what provision they are making for the women, what legislation they are promoting that will further the cause of women who are more and more coming into industry and the business of the world. The reconstruction period is coming and women will be factors in this great world upbuilding. Political parties must awake to the new state of things.

"At the same time the women must be informed regarding the political parties and their policies. So the suffrage association aims to be not alone a medium for getting the ballot but an organization for an intelligent understanding of politics."

To accomplish this the suffrage association, some 38,000 strong, has extended the good hand of fellowship to both the Democratic and Republican parties and invited them to participate in a unique triangular campaign of political education.

The campaign is carried on along three lines, first through issuing of leaflets setting forth the matter pertinent to each

(Continued on page 473)

Read That You May Serve

What to Read and How to Read During War Time

By John Cotton Dana
Newark Public Library

READ one daily paper—not always the same—for facts. Know which paper you are reading. Learn, by your reading of other papers, what the policy of the paper you read is supposed to be, and why. Take an occasional pinch of salt with the news you read. If a piece of news, as set forth in the headlines, seems terrible, or strange, or even important, skim the succeeding column for phrases like, "It is said," "It is believed," "It is rumored," "It is alleged," etc. These are the phrases that let the paper out, when the news has done its work on your mind but proves to be not true! Skim two or three papers other than your favorite, for news purposely omitted from yours, or for editorials and letters attacking questions of the day from other standpoints. Keep an open mind on all disputed questions; and however forcefully you act, once your mind is made up, do not feel either that it must be so for the Daily Moon said it, or that it's got to be so, for you believe it.

Know how to cull from the weeklies or fortnightlies, or monthlies that you read, the articles which will profit you, so that you reinforce your daily gleanings with deeper knowledge on the few subjects that most nearly touch you. If your income is small so that you cannot take several of these synoptical digests of the world's affairs, *patronize your library*, or your mind will be furnished and your opinions formed by a second rate, bald-headed little gentleman or a large, first rate, be-spectacled lady, neither of whom, if seen by you, would look like an oracle!

If you must keep up with the books of the day, skim them lightly. The most important element in the art of reading is the art of omitting. Really read of these books only that which grips you. If, after reading the first twenty pages of a current book, you have to drive your attention to it, put the book down. It is evident that you should borrow, not buy, this sort of book.

If there is some subject not immediately germane to the Great War, that you formerly thought, and expect in future to think highly important, *study it hard*, if only for a quarter hour a day. Read, mark, take notes, reread, digest, assimilate, and if possible use the material you get on this subject. Read so hard that the objects and accidents both of the war and of your daily life fade into the background or off to the edge of your consciousness. This is of great importance to your future mental, emotional, even to your physical life.

Read something bright and joyous, unconnected or only mediately connected, with today's doings. To be sure of getting such materials, and as an act of patriotic economy as well, read the old classics, so long unused upon your shelves. There you will find books that everyone is supposed to know, mysteriously omitted by you in the days when you read good literature as a duty to yourself and your yet unborn posterity. Jane Eyre, The Vicar of Wakefield, Don Quixote, Locksley Hall, Lorna Doone, Leaves of Grass, The Caxtons, The Three Musketeers—go through the shelves of your handsomest bookcase, whose key turns most gratingly in the lock, and make up some of those glaring deficiencies, which you have always supposed you would make good during your prolonged last illness, those painless, aimless declining years, which may or may not come to you. For the bedtime reading, consider them.

If you are so minded, this joyous reading may be of a philosophic or religious character. Plato, Socrates, David, Paul, Jesus may bring fresh vigor to you.

If you can read, and if it refreshes you to read, at times absolutely light and frivolous tales, keep one on the stand beside your bed, or couch, or easy chair, for use as a soporific. Such a book is "Ruggles of Red Gap," or "The Lady with the White Veil," or "The Runaway Woman." Some people cannot read these books. They prefer to play solitaire. But to many there is relief from tension in such reading equal to that produced physically by the masseur—and less expensive, if one gets the book from the library.

Remember, ladies and gentlemen who knit for the soldiers over there, that if you will do your knitting in a circle wherein one reads aloud you will not then make of your knitting time either a worrying time or a stupefying time. In that case, you can, if you will read as I have advised, make it a time of profit and refreshment.

For it will be seen that this advice has its keynote: Read to keep sane, that your present service may be given with clearness and power, and that you may be fit to serve in the good days that are to be.

Allan G. Cram

"O Beautiful, Long, Loved Avenue,
So Faithless to Truth and Yet so True."
—Joaquin Miller.

From Maurice's *Fifth Avenue* (Dodd, Mead & Company.)

Joan and Peter

A Study of Muddle-Headed Educational Schemes Whereby World War Was Induced

By Louise Connolly
Educational Adviser in the Newark Library

MR. H. G. WELLS has, in *Joan and Peter* (The Macmillan Co.) done a notable thing. He has induced the American people, in the midst of the Great War, to read a book all about English education—and frankly about it, at that.

The Americans are intimate with English educational methods of the "near past" through Nicholas Nickleby, David Copperfield, and Tom Brown. Stalky and Co. has kept them fairly informed of the exceeding conservatism with which the scions of upper-class families are still being trained to manly virtue by a system fostering the twin vices of brutality and servility. We are not then surprised to meet with the usual scenes wherein the big boys bully and train to gross indecency the smaller ones, who in turn cringe and toady to their debauchees; wherein under masters shirk, and fawn, and perfunctorily set tasks and hear lessons in the style of the sixteenth century; and wherein head masters viciously and publicly cane blubbering youngsters, thereby training all the young hearts committed to their care into shameful bestiality.

H. G. WELLS

As a set-off, reminiscent of Tom Brown, we have Troop, "conscientiously prolix on the just use of the birch. Troop put conscience into each whack." And so the secret of the real training into his overlordship that has made of the Englishman the incomparable empire builder is set forth. To the average middle-class American, accustomed to see our lads and lasses passing in and out of classrooms, chatting, chaffing, giggling, showing decent courtesy in all school relations, and receiving equally decently courteous treatment from teachers and classmates of both sexes, from janitors and co-eds alike, butchers' sons, clergymen's daughters, foreign and native born, yea, even white and colored together, all respectable because respectability is respected, these pictures are amazing. But in view of Owen Johnson's late revelations of the sort of vulgarities in speech and conduct perpetrated by the exceptionally esteemed master in one of our own highly prized private schools—and the petrified astonishment indicated when, by confidence in a pupil's decency, the master actually gets decent conduct in return, we may conclude that our really upper-class boys' schools are not more than a century ahead of the best English traditions in their disciplinary methods, and that they are certainly behind them in their training for social responsibility.

WELLS does, however, give us an insight such as we have not had before into English fad schools, which are much like many of our own. Those of us, however, who have followed even cursorily the English experiments of the last quarter century know that, even as here, not all new educational movements are merely the diversions of faddists. Indeed, Mr. Wells's description of some phases of work done at the School of the Venerable Bede sounds to the modern teacher suspiciously like an uncomprehending version of sound and sensible practice. The school that was "a vehicle for booms" was quite possibly a school which used current events to excite interest in legitimate subjects such as geography, spelling and what not of traditionally school-fit lore.

IS Mr. Wells getting old? What is this we read about a "multiplication sum" that English ladies, school mistresses of decent position, cannot "do"?

Anyway the sum of his well-nigh six hundred pages is that the Great War, and the shocking ignorance and shiftlessness that preceded it, and the economic and social hodge-podge that bid fair to follow it, are all due to silly, moss-covered, aimless, conventional and hide-bound educational methods in high, low and middle schools. Which is undoubtedly true. And who could have made the novel reading world think about it if Mr. Wells had not aired his own ignorance of educational aims and methods in this epigram-studded diatribe? Let us be grateful. The scintillant rhodomontade has its undoubted uses.

As to women: Mr. Wells has made again the great modern scientific discovery that women are people. His older generation consists of one gentleman of partial education, specialized experience and analytic mind, surrounded by a bevy of entirely irrational and irresponsible females whom he meritedly despises with the usual guileless naïveté of masculine superiority. His younger generation consists of a group of tailored and unmoral young men, and some examples of the results of Mr. Wells's emancipation. "Since women are people, they must be prone to human motives," argues the author; "hence a woman may be respectable and yet feel ordinary human passions." So he proceeds to do exactly the reverse of what industry has of late been doing after it made the same discovery. The employer has put women into overalls. Mr. Wells has put youths into petticoats. "Joan" is a lad in a female frame, and educated at Girton.

THE fact is, that the abundant flood of explicit and illuminating phrases with which he is himself able to inundate a subject has hurried Mr. Wells into the natural error of supposing that all women have explicit although not illuminated minds, and so his Joan throws instinct overboard and demonstrates her intentions like a geometric theorem, after which, she carries them out like a baseball captain—an absurd and impossible situation. As Peter would say, "It isn't done."

In the plethora of topics introduced by Mr. Wells, one stands forth. His new-found religious zest is introduced in the story of Joan and Peter as in all his recent works, and it is war-wounded Peter who throws some light on the muddling business of life. In his delirium Peter visited great headquarters of the Lord God, whom he found in a cobwebby Army office.

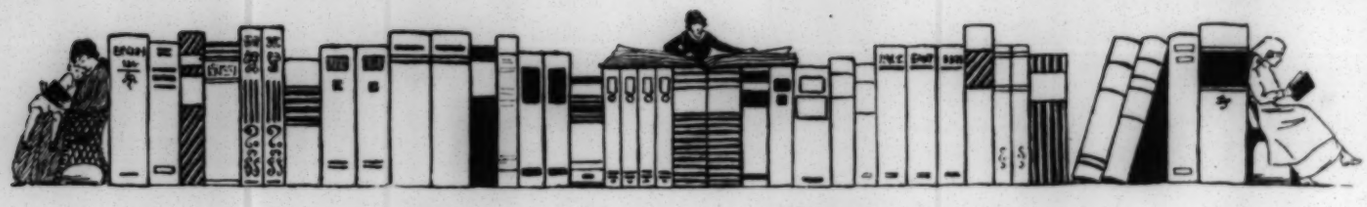
To Peter's many complaints against the badly organized universe, the very tired Lord God said patiently:

"Don't you like it? Neither do I." Then gently, and as an afterthought, He added to Peter: "Why don't you make it better? I'd be glad to have you."

It's a sort of keynote to Mr. Wells's undigested review of all the things that ought not to be.

The book doubtless will provoke much discussion—about education, about the British Empire in its relation to the present war, especially as to Germany's imperial aspirations, about the future peace, and about The Sex.

Out of such conversation thought is often evolved. Moreover, there can be no question but that the publication of this tome has saved much wool, and some tobacco.



War—A Moral Force

Two Books Reviewed for the Woman Citizen by a War News Editor

The Principles of War

General Foch's Book on War Strategy

AS the Entente people witness the great military reversal of 1918 which is carrying them toward that final victory upon which they are determined, it is their unusual privilege to have had this thing which seems like a miracle explained to them. In this explanation what appears to be a miracle is no miracle at all, but the triumph of an art of war evolved by a representative of the greatest military nation and one who became, by common consent, commander-in-chief of the Entente armies. These principles are succeeding now, however, only because the Entente people possess the sublime patience and never-ending courage required to apply this art to the great struggle through which we are passing.

For fifteen years General Foch had been teaching the principles of his art. They are peculiarly French, and perhaps no other nation could have evolved them or him to prove their validity by execution. The basic policies are decisive attack and economy of forces. "Victory by Battle" is Foch's one aim, and for that he demands that his forces shall be husbanded with the utmost frugality until the enemy can be manœuvred into a position where he can be attacked relentlessly and decisively beaten. French frugality and élan blossom in this theory of war.

From another point of view, the basic feature of Foch's theory of war is that defeat is a "purely moral result," and not the product of material factors. "It is," he says, "the result of a state of mind, of discouragement, of fear brought on the vanquished by a combined use of moral and material factors employed simultaneously by the victor." He holds to Napoleon's belief that victory comes, not because of numercial superiority and better armament, but because "by planning we shall have greater numbers at a decisive point; by our energy, our knowledge, our use of weapons we shall succeed in raising our morale and in breaking yours."

In a word, then, Foch in his *Principles of War* (The H. K. Fly Co.) contends that war is not a contest of might, but of brains and moral qualities. It is not an exact science, but an art guided by moral intelligence and governed by the self-confidence that comes to those who know that they know.

The theory of war to which Foch subscribes, dates, as he shows, from Napoleon, who taught Europe "absolute war." This was in contrast to predecessors who had tried to make war without risk, avoiding battle instead of accepting it. To these Napoleon replied when he wrote Marshal Soult: "I desire nothing as much as a big battle." The goal of Foch is, as it was the goal of Napoleon, to destroy the enemy's force, and he discards reliance upon the machines of war, pinning his faith to the morale of the individual soldier. "Whatever is done in an army," he says, "should always aim at increasing and strengthening that moral strength."

Having set out these principles, General Foch takes up the details of warfare, explaining them on the historical examples and excellent maps attached to the book. He avoids highly technical language, writing with such simplicity that the untutored civilian follows him with ease, and finds the explanations as interesting as fiction. In its light, the momentous events of the past six months become intelligible and the reader can fancy what the main moves of the rest of the war will be.

An International Survey

WITH the mid-term political contest taking violent shape and concentrating upon the conduct of the war and the kind of peace desired by the American people, there is need for viewing this momentous event in a dispassionate and detached way. Our entry into the conflict has tended to obscure many things that happened prior to that event. These it is worth while to recall. For this reason James Brown Scott's *A Survey of International Relations Between the United States and Germany, August 1, 1914-April 6, 1917* (Oxford University Press), has a timely value.

Mr. Scott writes with his usual poise in the colorless, judicial mood, letting facts present themselves and tell their own tale. He states the many controversies that came up to this government while it was neutral, and explains the handling of them authoritatively on the basis of the official documents. Were these documents presented by themselves, probably few would read them, but the author has woven them into a story of the war for the period indicated in the title in which he uses as much of the documents as is required and defends by judicial opinion and law the course followed.

Of perhaps even greater value for ordinary purposes is the introduction which runs through four fairly long chapters in which Dr. Scott introduces quotations from fifteen German spokesmen to show the German conception of the state, of international policy and of international law in which the war finds its origin. The spokesmen quoted range from Frederick the Great to the Kaiser and include Hegel, Mommsen, Bismarck and the modern jingo Junkers, Treitscke and Bernhardi. It is a remarkable cloud of witnesses, from whose mouths comes a picture perfect in its versimulitude to the Germany we have come to know and have decided must go.

The first chapter recites the genesis of the war, tracing the trail of German ambitions, policy and intrigue through its history and, specifically, since the reorganization in Europe after the Napoleanic wars. The sketch, while not complete, is comprehensive enough to show the working of German plans that resulted finally in the efforts to win for Germany, by force, the fanciful Mittel Europa Empire now falling to pieces like the one-horse shay. Thereafter the author confines himself strictly to our international relations with Germany, presenting his subject in this manner. Dr. Scott puts in collected form the practical questions, arising out of a modern war, upon which international law needs classification. This, although it is not a specified purpose, outlines a program for the revision or restatement of international law which is to be expected as one of the great advances in international relationships resulting from the war. The reference values of the Survey are too obvious to call for comment.

"LORD, if I'd half your brains, I'd write a book:
None of your sentimental platitudes,
But something real, vital; that should strip
The glamour from this outrage we call war.
I'd show them, not your glamorous 'glorious game,'
But War,—as a war is now, and always was."
—*The Other Side.*

Poems by Gilbert Frankau (Alfred A. Knopf).

Women and the Sovereign State

"HOW did it come about?" asked a bemused suffragist the other day, "that men ever got this autocratic power to say whether we may or may not vote?"

That's just it, how did they?

It is a question women have been bewildered over for several generations. It is the question A. Maude Royden tries to answer in her *Women and the Sovereign State* (Headley Bros., London, Eng., and F. A. Stokes Co., New York).

The answer, Miss Royden thinks is basically due to the fact of the exploitation of women for biological purposes. "The wrong—if it be a wrong—can never be fully comprehended till the history of women is written." In kind the wrong done to women is like that done to exploited toilers even of to-day, who make parts of a machine so that only one, or, at best, a few, functions are developed. Women have been specialized for men's needs or for men's desires, and among these needs and desires there are none—or, until lately there have been none—for women's political comradeship, or women's political counsels.

This is the gist of Miss Royden's argument.

THE State needs children. It has therefore seen to it that women should produce them. It has only recently given much attention to caring for these children after they were produced.

The State has also taken account of the women whom men have requisitioned for their desires. These women it has bludgeoned, used, thrown aside, commandeered, all at the same time. That either the mother or the prostitute should decide social questions for herself has been no part of the State's concern.

The practical results of subjugation of women, of all sorts of women, have been high birth rates and high mortality rates among children on the one hand, of diseases among men and women alike on the other. A one-sided view of social questions must continue to bear such bad fruit, says Miss Royden. Only by the freedom of women is the freedom of the race possible.

Miss Royden's book is not a new presentation. It is a sharp and incisive review of the biological arguments for women's emancipation.

FOR what else did Edith Cavell die but that men should go free? Now, a year and a half ago, how stood the relations of men and women? Were they true relations or false ones? . . . Do you think this desperate tussle for realities, for the real instincts, the real needs of life, will not lay open, as it cuts deeper and deeper into the flesh of life and comes nearer and nearer the bone of it, the real relation between men and women? Do you think that when war is over they will look on each other as they were looking before it began? I don't. . . . I believe that the Great Solvent has resulted in making of us one people as we have certainly never been before. —Maurice Hewlett quoted in *The Coming Dawn* (John Lane Co.).

WHEN woman has gained a foothold in the state, what is she to do with it? Here is another set of questions women are asking. They have been so insistent in asking it of the data department of the Leslie Woman Suffrage Bureau of Education that Mrs. Mary Sumner Boyd, the department's head, has brought out in book form the substance of her many answers. *The Woman Citizen* (Frederick A. Stokes Co., N. Y.) is not in any way to be confused with Horace A. Hollister's book by the same name (D. Appleton & Co., N. Y.). Mr. Hollister's volume is "a problem in education." Its author is a professor of education in the University of Illinois, and his book is concerned largely with social progress among women, with woman's place in industries, her changing legal status. It is historic and educational in its scope and outlook, filled with excellent information.

Mrs. Boyd's book, on the other hand, is of immediate value as a manual. It approaches at once the basic question of woman's citizenship, such as the denial of that right to her because of marriage with a foreigner.

The gentle art of being a woman citizen is made definitely easier now that Mary Sumner Boyd meets the wayfarer on the threshold of citizenship with this little manual that encompasses so much in the way of information and stimulation.—R. Y.

This book is significant for several reasons. It is the first output from the files of the new Leslie Woman Suffrage Bureau, but it will not be the last from that storehouse of information. It is the namesake of the *Woman Citizen*, the official organ of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, and its information is gleaned at first hand. Much of its most valuable material has been laboriously collected from official sources in every state in the Union, and is fresher than if collated from printed reports.

Points are covered in these chapters which have received little attention in book form, because, up to the present, they have been of pressing importance only to an unrecognized group of women fighting for their own and their sisters' enfranchisement. Such questions are, whether doubling the electorate doubles the cost of voting, whether women vote when they have the chance; questions of women's jury duty, the "bad" woman's vote; in fact, all that mass of educational material which has been assembled to answer the attacks of those opposed to woman suffrage.

A preliminary chapter by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt is devoted to the struggle for the Federal Suffrage Amendment.

That this material will be highly prized by future authors of civics there is no doubt. What Mrs. Boyd has here gathered has a force and vitality of vivid sociological importance.

HOW popular is the name of this magazine! Yet another namesake is Mary Austin's *The Young Woman Citizen* (The Woman's Press, N. Y.) It, too, is an inspirational book by a mistress in the art of writing. It sets forth the social and moral obligations of citizenship, not merely in the mechanics of government but in world relationships. It is far other than a book of civics, being an analysis and a review of the progress of women from cave woman to voter.

A STRAIGHT ahead suffrage argument is found in Josephine Schain's *Women and the Franchise* (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago). It is like Miss Royden's book, retrospective of women's social changes, but only briefly so. Its main current is along the line of the attainment of suffrage. It is of value to the suffrage worker.

A Selection of Particularly Timely Books of interest to women

The Woman Citizen

By Horace A. Hollister

What is woman's place in life? In this new book, Professor Hollister makes a general survey of woman's status and achievements in the various fields of service, both historically and as they appear today, and, in the light of such a survey, seeks any needed readjustments of women's place in society. From this viewpoint he discusses citizenship, suffrage, the social, economic and religious life of women, and war, motherhood and other timely questions. $1.75 net

The Little Democracy

By Ida Clyde Clarke

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American Women and the World War

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The Greatest Mystery of the Age

By Eliza Stowe Twitchell

THERE has recently been published a book entitled "The Science of Power," by one of the foremost of modern English sociologists, Benjamin Kidd, in which he declares that in woman lies the future center of power for civilization. Coming as this does, as his conviction after years of profound thinking, it carries great weight. This book contains two chapters on Woman, in which the author propounds her relation to the state and to the race, ignoring entirely her individual relation to man. The view gives the two chapters essential value, since nothing has contributed more to cast odium upon the subject of woman's civic rights than the persistent uniting of it to two subjects to which it bore no relation whatever, viz., her sex and her inability to fight.

In view of this, it is interesting to know that Mr. Kidd accords to woman the center of power in the future progress of civilization, partly because she cannot fight, but chiefly because of her altruistic nature. He says: "It is not in the fighting male of the race, it is in woman that we have the future center power in civilization"; also, and this whole sentence he italicizes, "*It is woman who by the necessities of her being has carried within her nature, from the beginning, in its highest potentialities the ruling Principle of this new era of Power.*"

Ever since Darwin "justified the ways of God" to woman some have continued to follow his lead in proclaiming the dogma that woman was created for one sole purpose, the perpetuation of the human race, thus limiting all her relationship to the home. This philosophy contains a half truth, which has caused it to live on in spite of its startling falsehood. Not in her feminism, in her willingness to sacrifice herself for others, lies her power to perpetuate the race. It is in the spirit of altruism that there lies the highest source of power for all future progress. America is now fully awake to this spirit, which Mr. Kidd characterizes as "the new era of power."

It is refreshing, after all that has been said about woman's small brain, to read from Kidd: "At the back of human consciousness, as the literatures of nearly all peoples bear witness, there has always lurked a conception of woman's mind as being, in circumstances which men have never allowed themselves freely to imagine, a power of incredible magnitude." Also: "Woman's mind remains the greatest mystery of the age." Of her treatment through civic laws, he says: "These systems of power have ever sought to exploit woman as no other being has ever been exploited in life. Out of this struggle the mind of woman has emerged. It is like the emerging mind of civilization itself in the upward stress of progress."

Only in recent years, and among a small class, has she attempted to gain her rights by copying man's methods of being militant. This being contrary to her nature, it has proved a broken reed, and she has been driven back to her old art of pleasing and being helpful. Just now the world has great need of her, and she is meeting every call with high courage and willing sacrifice. It needs no prophet to foretell that her civic rights are already secured, that she will soon be invited to take her place within the organized state, that its character may become a well rounded whole.

Feminine Achievements

IT is strange that a man should spend time and pains writing about the successful achievements of women. But it is still more strange that it should be strange, since women have taken such obvious pride all their days in the successes of men. Yet here is a man, W. A. Newman Dorland, M.D., F.A.C.S., a physician, and a captain in the medical section of the Officers' Reserve Corps of the U. S. Army at that, who has found a chivalrous pleasure in proving that the sex to which his mother belongs is just as capable of mental attainment as that to which his father belongs.

It didn't seem to have occurred to Dr. Dorland that his thesis was disputable until after a certain number of anti-suffrage physicians went out of their way a few years ago to prove that it was only by the grace of males that woman has been kept from prehensile adherence to the ancestral tree.

"Women have not the constructive germ plasm which leads to great constructive discoveries," said one physician, and debonairly waves off Mme. Curie as "only part discoverer of radium."

Let us see if this is true, says, Dr. Dorland, and proceeds in true scientific fashion to congregate facts and dismiss theories.

The body of his book, *The Sum of Feminine Achievement* (The Stratford Company, publishers, 32 Oliver Street, Boston), is thus taken up with an assemblage of women of previous generations, who have done things worthy of note. This list of 400 women is set over against 400 famous men of modern history, and, still continuing his scientific methods of analysis, Dr. Dorland classifies them by professions, by attainments, by types and by ages.

He finds a "remarkable parallelism." His 400 famous women fall under about the same general headings as men. "The men in the original investigation were divided mentally into two distinct groups, namely, those whose intellectual activities culminated in some practical and visi-

ble application of their lines of thought" as inventors and warriors, and the thinkers, or "those whose intellectual activities manifested themselves in process of ratiocination with the object in view of arriving at abstractions or metaphysicial concepts or of drawing positive deductions from a careful analytical study of large numbers of correlated facts" as the philosophers and scientists. Grouping women along these lines and comparing results with those obtained from a similar grouping of men, there are noted 112 women workers as against 110 men, and 288 women thinkers to 290 men—practically an identical showing for the two sexes.

The average age of women's mental activity is two years earlier than men's. The average acme of achievement in women is 45, as against men's 50. The duration of men's and women's mental activity almost exactly tallies, women holding out a year longer than men.

The remainder of this highly informing scientific study is devoted to special achievements of women in various lines, ending with complete reference tables.

HERE is a book for the Suffragist. It is an anthology by Josephine Conger Kaneko, *Woman's Voice* (The Stratford Co.).

It is quite like having a victrola in the house; for here are not just the echoes of what women said generations ago, but what women of today are saying. One finds old friends here, but new and familiar friends, too. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, for one. Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw is there, side by side with Selma Lagerlöf. Mrs. Ida Husted Harper is another well-known author quoted. Many more might have been included, but the book, on the whole, makes a fine showing of women's views on subjects essential to society.

"When woman's voice is heard the world around," says the editor, "mankind will hearken to her cries and heed them."

IT is the woman question on its psychic side that absorbs Florence Guertin Tuttle in *The Awakening of Woman* (The Abingdon Press, New York). It is concerned with spiritual meanings, with the woman of genius, the creative impulse of woman, the emotions and aspirations of women. It is what one calls an inspirational rather than an immediately informative book.

Treasure and Trinket Fund

A NECKLACE of twenty-four gold dollars is offered for sale by Miss Virginia Branner, the proceeds to go to the fund for the Women's Oversea Hospitals. If you wish to buy it send word to the National American Woman Suffrage Association, 171 Madison Avenue, New York City.

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The Allié

By Ke

VICT

The purpose of the Congress of ALLIE August, 1918, was not only to create a bett and to reinfuse ideals worthy of the sacrifices prove the unparalleled opportunity of interpr whose hands will rest in increasing measure th world. It was believed that such forces rightly

DR. MARGUERITE S. COCKETT AS A FRENCH SOLDIER

PARIS, more than ever the capital of the world, the capital of the Allies at war, became in August the capital of the Allied Women on War Service—as it has ever been the center of the feminine world.

August, 1914, the outstanding date in history made by man is supplemented by August, 1918, a historical date for the recognition of women. Late, by four years, one may say, but preliminary to a future when one date will suffice for both men and women in their activities and in their deliberations.

A Mass Meeting of Women on War Service was held in the Champs-Elysées Theatre, which was to have been presided over by M. Clemenceau, French Premier, and addressed by the Hon. Lloyd George, English Premier; but, the events of war interfering, it was actually presided over by Lord Derby, British Ambassador, and addressed by M. Stéphen Pichon, French Foreign Minister.

This massed gathering of what may be called the women of the world was significant. There were women present officially representing the nations at war; British, French, American, of course; also Belgian, Italian, Russian (the women of the world have not barred their Russian sisters from the association of the free), Roumanian, Polish, Serbian, Montenegrin; women from the Republics of South America; of Asia; of Africa.

IT was something to have gathered together outside of France, and at a moment's notice, these women, from all corners of the world.

Lord Salisbury once said that four men around a table could settle the affairs of the world. The world has changed, since the days of Lord Salisbury and the sale of Heligoland. Yet, once let free women of the world meet under one roof and the affairs of the world are much more likely to be advanced to a place where they will be—not settled—but urged further and further toward that event of peace and perfection, always far off, but always divine, toward which the whole creation moves.

The Executive Committee of this Congress included women from the three larger Allied countries: such women as Madame Jules Siegfried, Mme. Avril de Sainte-Croix, Mme. Edouard de Billy, Comtesse d'Haussonville, Mme. Emile Boutroux, the Marchioness of Hartington, Miss Ethel Knight, Comtesse Helene Goblet d'Alviella, Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss, Mrs. Edith Wharton, Mrs. Benjamin Lathrop, Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, and a group of official women war workers of the American Red Cross, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Young Women's Christian Association, the American French Fund for Wounded. The Lyceum Club, on Rue de Penthievre, branch of the London Lyceum, became headquarters of the Congress, and the environment suggested that an Inter-Allied Club for the Alliées might be the result of the movement.

There was a dinner at the Hotel Quai d'Orsay, where under a brilliant light of crystal chandeliers, rare in this Paris of the blue night lights, five hundred Allied women broke bread together—war bread, of course. A program of toasts—spoken toasts not being *defendu*—with Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss as toast mistress was heard; an entirely feminine feast, for even the gentlemen of the press were waiting without the gates.

There was a conference addressed by British women, the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttleton, Dame Katherine Furse, the Duchess of Atholl, and Mrs. Oliver Strachey, where the magnificent work accomplished by the women of Great Britain during the four years of the war was reviewed—and the women of every country present felt humble before the tremendousness

This Co initiated Y. W.

CONGRESS OF ALLIED
NOTE THE VARIOUS UNIFORMS: AMERICAN Y. M. C. AND Y. W. C. A., FRENCH ARMY NURSES, FOYERS DU SOLDA
WHEN LORD DERBY READ THE ROLL CALL, EACH UNI THE PICTURESQUE CEREMONY.

s in Paris

Clark

ORY

WOMEN on WAR SERVICE, held in Paris, mutual understanding of their varied activities ing made on the battlefield, but also to im- g to one another the women of the nations in formative influences in the building of the new timulated and directed will shorten the war.

ress was by the C. A.

of this revealed effort. Small wonder Hon. Lloyd George in his written message to the Congress declared: "The war was begun in order that force and brutality might crush out freedom among men. Its authors cannot have foreseen that one of its main effects would be to give women a commanding position and influence in the public affairs of the world." That position British women hold today, and the women of the British Deputation witnessed to the worth of the women. That influence will be felt in ever greater degree.

THERE were conferences in which the war program of the French women was reviewed. The world is just beginning to understand that the activity of French women in sustaining the war has been equal to their suffering during the war. They have done definite pieces of work and in their conferences they discussed the conditions of feminine labor, the housing problem, work in the fields, the crusade against tuberculosis, depopulation, and the preservation of the future. M. Pinchon, speaking to these women of France, dared to declare: "Out of the war woman will win a new world. She will have had so large a part in the liberation of the world that the world will not dare limit her. She will have her place in a civilization which she has helped to save."

In the preparatory days preceding the Conference, a wise French woman, who wished that her country, her Government, might be wiser, said to an American member of the Executive Committee: "If you can get the French Government back of this movement, you will have accomplished the liberation of the women of France; a new era will begin for them."

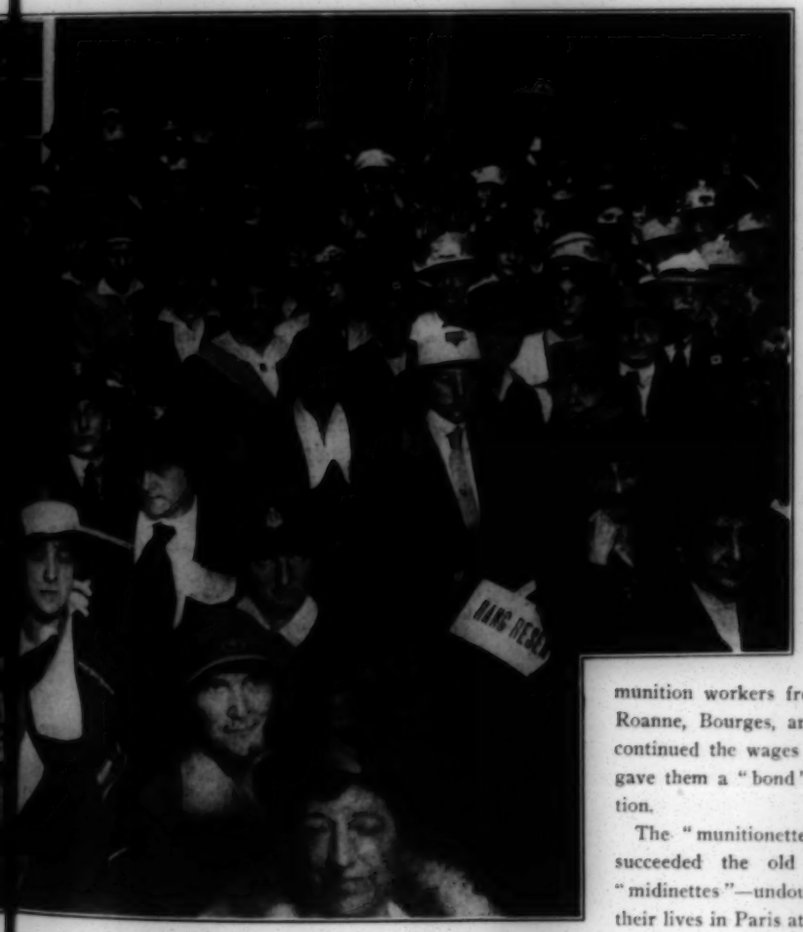
The French Government, M. Clemenceau himself, paused in the midst of the "making of war" to recognize the Congress. Unable to go himself, he "commanded" M. Pichon to go. Not only that, but the French Government, which controls munition factories, and the French directors of privately owned munition factories, permitted delegations of women to be sent to the Conference, women munition workers from Lyon, St. Etienne, Roanne, Bourges, and from Paris. They continued the wages of these women, they gave them a "bond" for their transportation.

The "munitionettes"—a word that has succeeded the old Bohemian word of "midinettes"—undoubtedly had the time of their lives in Paris at the Conference. They were guests at the Hotel Petrograd, the Y. W. C. A. Hostess House; for these women came from factories where Y. W. C. A. has its Foyer des Alliées, a part of the "Y" work in France, a most important part of the American work when the future is considered. They were taken on sight-seeing tours about the city of Paris, which they had seen before only in their dreams. Part of the reality of the dream was the garden party in the beautiful, spacious gardens of the Presidential Palace where these munitionettes clasped hands with President and Madame Poincaré, successors to Bourbon kings and queens.

To France, perhaps to the rest of us, symbols have immense meaning. If you see clearly that picture, the President of France, and Madame, his wife, receiving as guests, as equals, the munition women of Lyon and Bourges, Roanne and St. Etienne, women whose hands have fashioned the obus of the terrible 75's and the marvelous 210's, women who have helped to make a democratic France—then the significance of this conference of Allied women is before you.

The world is being made democratic and women are a part of that world, sharing in its making, its remaking, sharing in that "New Earth" which Lloyd George saw issuing for the future. Finally women have answered "We" to the admiration-question of

(*Continued on page 477*)



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Novels of the War

SOME war novels are simply good stories like William J. Locke's "*The Rough Road.*" (John Lane Co., New York.) Mr. Locke has deviated from past plots in this book, although vagabondish instincts are rampant in Patrick McPhaill and latent in "Doggie."

Doggie, or James Marmaduke Trevor, is a different sort of Englishman altogether. One had forgotten of late that there were ever any such, but they must have been as thick as blueberries before the war—effete lovers of *art* nouveau, timid follows of Italian futurists, and of the editors of *Blast.*

Not that Marmaduke would have stood up to Ezra Pound and the crudities of vorticism.

He was too ladylike. He lived in an ivory and peacock boudoir, where he stifled the perfectly good manliness of a sturdy Briton and collected china dogs, whence his name. It is the slowly evolving manliness inherent in Doggie which gives Mr. Locke's readers some pleasant half hours. There is nothing forced or too brain-fagging about "The Rough Road." It is one of Mr. Locke's "best of all possible sellers for a best of all possible reading public."

ANOTHER thought is coming to the reader of Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "*Elizabeth's Campaign*" (Dodd, Mead & Co.) and it is a humorous thought to those who remember Mrs. Ward's fulminations against the feminists. Such a short time ago she wrote a scolding novel on purpose to shoot up the militant suffragists and prove to the world that a real woman, a "womanly" woman, could look for no higher pursuit in life than ameliorating the physical conditions of British cottagers under the guidance of a well chosen husband of her own proper class. Just for the moment, Mrs. Ward had forgotten her own Marcella.

Now that she is out from under the necessity to bolster up the anti-suffrage cause, a necessity hateful to the creator of Mrs. Ward's earlier heroines, she has come into her own again.

One had recently come to think, not without reason, that Mrs. Ward's prolific talents were running to the dregs. But that was to discount the inhibiting power of a false doctrine. In her newest creation Mrs. Ward is free to let a woman be herself, and Elizabeth's self made most of the men in her neighborhood sit up and take notice. Most of all, it pricked her employer into doing what he hated. He was Squire Mannering—of course, a squire. It will be as easy for the Kaiser to sit in a back pew as for Mrs. Ward to get past the squiring point of view. Yet both will do it.

Squire Mannering was not a pacifist, nor yet a conscientious objector; he was just a selfish dilettante, loving Tanagra statuettes and Greek prose, even as Doggie loved ivory and peacock rooms and little clay dogs. Both of them resented the war.

And Elizabeth, who knew Greek—not always flawlessly—that would have been to trample too fiercely on her male superior—but just perfectly enough to be indispensable, was the one who made the Squire over into something almost human. Elizabeth was a managing woman—no getting around that—"meggerful," as Sentimental Tommy would say.

She could keep books, she was an expert in forestry. She ran the estate and the big house, all with one hand tied behind her back, and as a little side issue to getting out Greek catalogues. All told, Elizabeth is as advanced a feminist as one need know. And Mrs. Ward, exulting in her, has shot loose from her misfit anti-suffrage comments and once more stirred her readers' admiration.

ANOTHER Allied novelist speaks from Italy, but not of Italy. It is Belgium which has written its indelible mark on the soul of the Italian poetess, Annie Vivanti Chartres. *The Outrage* (Alfred A. Knopf) is a sympathetic story of the first brutal onrush of the Germans into Liege and the small surrounding towns. While it adds no new incident to the piled up horrors perpetrated by the Germans, it skillfully presents a problem. The

NEWSY NOTES

What Is the German Nation Dying For?

This is *the* book of the hour. Karl Ludwig Krause is a well known German statesman and author, and now that we know that the German nation *is* dying, he tells us exactly what we want to know about it. He foresaw clearly that what is happening at the present time—the crumbling of Prussian Junkerdom—was bound to happen. It is as though this book were directly answering the questions we are now all so eagerly asking. Here are some of the chapter headings: German Barbarians; Why the Germans Are Disliked; The Prussian Spirit; Asininities; Bluff; and The Crash. $1.50.

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Even in these vital days of war and reconstruction, a really fine and significant novel commands attention. In her new story of the everyday life of an average American family, as told by a typical American mother, Mary Heaton Vorse has given us a highly humorous book, yet with the deeply significant background of human psychology with which Mrs. Vorse's many readers have become so familiar. $1.50.

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We, Boni & Liveright, publishers of good books at 110 West 40th Street, N. Y. C., have been asked to define the word that has been used in many of our advertisements of the famous Modern Library. (The Modern Library, by the way, now includes sixty-six titles at 70c a volume.) In our opinion, a "stagnuck" is a person who thinks Gorky a brand of caviar; Balzac the name of a mining stock; Ellen Key the author of "The Star Spangled Banner"; John Macy the proprietor of a department store; "The Way of All Flesh" a sex book. What definitions have you to suggest? Don't be a stagnuck—read good books—buy them at your book-dealer's or send to us for a new and comprehensive catalog that you will be interested in.

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author uses a scene of sweet girlish happiness as her backdrop. Against this the black misery of ruined lives stands out sharply. The problem is that of maternity. Two reactions to enforced brutal maternity are introduced, one the shamed despair of a happily married woman, already a mother, and the other the first response to motherhood of a young girl. The latter feels nothing but the sacred obligation to the life she has to bring into the world, however it came into being. For the sake of the child, she endures all the ostracism and scorn and cruelty poured upon her by those to whom her motherhood is only a badge of barbarian insult.

Both points of view seem possible. Senora Chartres has presented them with singular impartiality and delicacy. The reader's heart is equally stirred by each woman's agony.

If the denouement seems melodramatic, who can say where reality and melodrama part company in these days of poignant distress?

NOW that Louisiana is in the thick of a campaign for votes for women, there is an unusual importance attached to George Cable's *Lovers of Louisiana* (Charles Scribner's Sons).

All those to whom Louisiana—and by this one means New Orleans—has stood as a queen among American States, are typified by Mr. Cable. They pass by in symbolic pageantry, elements old and new in the making of the Mississippi delta civilization.

Here is the old haughty Creole, strict in his conventions, partisan in his point of view. And here is the kind of Southerner the Creole calls an "American," one who is academically aroused to new points of view, but is still inactive.

Here also is the educated Negro in his tragic position. All of this gains in poignancy by its place in the limelight of the world's struggle for democracy, and the struggle for a better South.

It is a book with a big vision. The peculiar grace with which Mr. Cable always deals with the Creole is here.

THE story of the youngest soldier in the British Army is Tommy Kehoe's *The Fighting Mascot* (Dodd, Mead and Co., New York). It is told for other boys in Tommy's own words, but put together, as its hero explains, by a real "writing man who knew what part to put first." The writing man, Mr. E. L. Bacon, has adhered to the autobiographical "I" and has tried to give the story much as Tommy told it from Liberty Loan rostrums and on Red Cross drive platforms in this country.

For Tommy, who entered the army at fifteen as a bugler in the Fifth King's Liverpool Regiment, is now a discharged wounded veteran, having been in active service in the front trenches. Tommy was a bad bugler, so hopelessly unable to get the calls right that his mates said his "best bet" for killing a Boche would be to bugle him to death. For this reason the fifteen-year-old lad was made a regular soldier whose pal was a housebreaker under surveillance of Scotland Yard. Oddly enough, housebreaker though he was, he was a good pal to Tommy Kehoe and, as a British soldier, one of the very best.

DOUBTLESS there are women, and men too, who like to get into the center of the stage even in war time. A good picture of this type of woman is shown in E. M. Delafield's *The War Workers* (Alfred A. Knopf, N. Y.). Here Miss Vivian is the kind of leader who wants to be everything in her organization from office boy to president, and also wants a finger in every pie.

It is as the "wonderful Miss Vivian" that she maintains prestige. She is ostensibly, but not actually overworked, and is always a picturesque martyr to her understudies.

There is a false value in the presentation of this heroine by Mrs. Delafield—the daughter of Mrs. Henry de la Pasture. She makes Vivian's defection from duty to be her refusal to go home and stay with her sick father, when she was not really needed as a sick nurse. "No, the war demands are first," said Miss Vivian, and justly, if she were to be of value. If she had been a son serving the country this allegiance to England first would have been her chief glory.

It is the old question of the value of women's work over again. Mrs. Delafield's book discredit's Miss Vivian's contribution to the country. If she had made her story turn on the personal weaknesses of her heroine, her point would have been better taken.

DISTINGUISHED as the first real American war novel is Arthur Train's *The Earthquake* (Charles Scribner's Sons). This was reviewed at length in the *Woman Citizen* of May 4, 1918.

What a woman did for the war in England

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S
New novel

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This is a story of English life at a supremely critical moment in the war—scarcely six months ago—in which a very efficient and lovable young woman secretary wins over a recalcitrant unpatriotic Englishman to a realization of England's need for every individual's help in the Great Cause. It contains a most interesting picture of the modern young woman, and is a fine, clean, entertaining story $1.50

Other new books of interest to women

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Major Palmer, our leading war-correspondent, the man who wrote "My Year of the Great War," "My Second Year of the War," has been on Pershing's staff since the beginning—at the very center of American activities at the front. He has sent us *the* book for Americans about our boys over there. It is so up-to-date that it includes the fighting in the Argonne, and is unique in containing an account of what each division has been doing—the 42nd (Rainbow), the 26th (New England) and so on down the list.$1.60

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Outside the War Zone in Fiction

MYSTERY seems to be the only great thriller outside of war—oh yes, and love. Yet even love must travel now in khaki and with a military password. But a mystery tale holds one's attention at all times.

Even at that there is a bit of war in Dr. Clifford Smyth's *The Gilded Man* (Boni and Liveright), but it is a funny little war, like a stage battle, and all about the possession of the Republic of Panama by the Yankees.

The story just digresses into this brief episode in order to set the scenes for what Gertrude Atherton calls "the most breathless yarn I ever read." It is all about the philosopher's stone and cave dwellers and radium and abnormal psychology. There never were so many thrills in one novel before.

Richard Le Gallienne in a preface swears that Dr. Smyth must have seen this El Dorado he paints, else he could never have made his readers see it so clearly.

THE folk quality of Willa Sibert Cather's stories marks them as of an Americanism all their own. This is an undeniable element with an irresistible charm. It is strongly present in "O Pioneers." It is again present in *My Antonia* (Houghton, Mifflin Co.). This is a story of Nebraska prairies, and Miss Cather senses them. She carries their atmosphere into her book and creates in her reader the mood corresponding to it. That is to say, Miss Cather is a real artist.

Her peasants transplanted into Nebraska are not just homesick, misfit foreigners. They are Austrians, Scandinavians, what not, who are weaving a strong folk fiber into middle western United States. The East is insensible to it. The Far West indifferent. But some interpretation of its genuineness and its positive value is glimpsed in Meredith Nicholson's *Valley of Democracy*.

What Miss Cather is contributing to the composite American life has been too little understood and appreciated.

THERE may be a languid interest still extant over the facts and personalities in Percy Bysshe Shelley's marital infelicities, but in view of the vivid interest in the war and the political and industrial freedom of women, Mr. Alexander Harvey's luxurious edition of *Shelley's Elopement* (Alfred A. Knopf) is apt to excite but a tepid flame. As some one has said, Shelley's misdemeanors are not a "live issue" just now.

Mr. Harvey has portrayed the four women who suffered through the poet's misconduct with so little zeal for any of the four that the reader's heart scarcely goes out to the unfortunate quartet.

Some interest is bound to stir over the fact that two of Mary Wollstonecraft's daughters were among those whose lives were wrecked by Shelley. It will be remembered that Mary Wollstonecraft wrote "A Vindication of the Rights of Women" when the popular mind was about as ripe for a discussion of political freedom for women as it was for a forecast of Marconi's wireless telegraphy.

The publishers of Mr. Harvey's novel have made use of a pretty trick in using Shelley's "I weep for Adonis" as a marginal accompaniment to the whole story.

FRENCH war novels have been almost nonexistent, France being too preoccupied now for that subtle accuracy of style and perfection of workmanship which are of her very self. French novelists, like Henri Bordeaux, have been editing the amazing letters of her dead soldiers or pamphleteering to win the war.

Nevertheless, the tragic ferocity of Henri Barbusse's *"Le Feu,"* a dramatic French picture such as no novelist could invent, has been widely known in all allied lands. Now his *Inferno* (Boni and Liveright) comes to hand.

This is a story as terrible as its name. Its curious conception is that of a man who sees through a crevice in a wall incidents of birth and death and sin and love. Their futility makes all life seem a hell of doubt and satiety to him.

Yet one feels somehow that the writer is groping for a solution and sees dimly "some divine far off event" which dignifies the sordidness he portrays.

The former story, *"Under Fire,"* was a somber picture of life in the trenches. This one is no less somber, but it is of the universal tragedy of human affairs rather than of war.

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WHATEVER the British equivalent of a flivver, that it is in which the hero of H. B. Creswell's *Thomas* (Robert McBride Co.) started on his restless travels to escape matrimony. Thomas camouflaged his car under the name of Susan, but what's in a name? Gasoline will smell the same if called petrol or essence. And "Susan" stalled herself and hurled her victim out before unfriendly doors just as if she had been called "Lizzie."

Of course, Thomas did not escape matrimony. It lay in wait for him, not by the wayside, but at his own door. He really didn't want to escape. And fear was just another name for longing. One can laugh with and at Thomas, and in these laughless war days that's something.

AGAINST a background of an old Virginia garden, with its winding paths and roses, Amelie Rives, Princess Troubetskoy, has woven a charming web of love and mystery in her new novel, *"The Ghost Garden"* (Frederick A. Stokes Company). "I can think of no more horrible thing than a universe without mystery," one of the characters is made to say. Evidently he reflects the opinion of the author, who has filled her story with baffling mystery and ghostly thrills, that do not terrify but sustain interest throughout the story.

"The Ghost Garden" presents the eternal triangle in a new form, with the third angle in the spirit world.

A REAL romance, and one which holds attention from cover to cover, without once mentioning the war is Louis Dodge's *The Runaway Woman* (Charles Scribner's Sons, N. Y.)

The plot is entirely original and in spite of the unconventional surroundings of her life, the heroine is a crystally clear and honest soul with standards of her own.

The incidents are clever and full of human interest. The real key to the story lies in the fact that Susan Herkimer was never really running away from her duty, but from sordidness—from "light-housekeeping in a single room" with all this implied.

A BIT of the war creeps into the last part of Allan Updegraff's *Strayed Revellers* (Henry Holt and Co.), thus showing that even Greenwich Village has to reckon with something outside its own preoccupation with revising the Ten Commandments.

Its publishers call this an "ultra modern love story," but it is really not so different. There is much conversation and little plot. The conversation is quite up to date. The plot has been going on since Adam and Eve.

A NOVEL of harsh adventure is Raymond McFarland's *Skipper John of the Nimbus* (The Macmillan Company). It belongs to the racy tales of the sea and the almost superhuman courage of men. It is a book for boys.

A PICTURE of Scotch hills and London worldliness just before the outbreak of the war is given in *Minniglen* (D. Appleton & Co.), by Agnes and Egerton Castle. To Anna Joscelyn, an English society girl, wearied of gossip and restrictions, Allan McClurg, the Laird of Minniglen, was as refreshing as the untarnished Scotch landscape they both loved. The affair of these two makes a simple, pretty, love story, sentimental but wholesome. Later in the book one sees glimpses of suffragists and the war.

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A CHILD'S story by so distinguished a writer as W. H. Hudson is bound to be something more than just that. "*A Little Boy Lost*" (Alfred A. Knopf, see illustration on page 455) has that subtle commingling of whigsicalities, symbolism and satire one expects to find.

For Those Who Read Spanish

THOSE who read Spanish may like to be told of the Borzoi Spanish texts which the Alfred A. Knopf Publishing Company is putting forth. It is opening to North Americans many works of constantly increasing interest from Spanish speaking South America as well as from Spain itself. Some Spanish novelists, never known to the United States before, are introduced in English versions.

El Gran Galeoto, by Jose Echegaray, is among the most recent of the Borzoi publications. It is a play in the original Spanish, and is called "the greatest and most famous play by Spain's modern master dramatist."

Books of Travel

TRAVELING—the forgotten art of a civilized century thrusts itself into the book world of today with an apologetic blush.

But the comrade authors of *Camps and Trails in China* (Appleton & Co.) have no great reason to blush for their purposes, since they were sent on a scientific expedition by the American Museum of Natural History in 1916. This partnership in scientific investigation, in roughing it and in authorship was that of Roy Chapman Andrews and his wife, Yvette Borup Andrews. Their line of march lay through Fukien Province in China, Yün-nan, a far southwestern province, and on to the borders of Thibet. A part of the way was through unmapped country, and most of the trip was in remote places and lived under canvas. It is a history of thrilling hours in the Snow Mountains, some of the time encamped in the clouds.

The kind of "specimens" wanted by the Museum ranged from "blue tigers" to small mammals and camera records.

The chapters written by Mrs. Andrews show her just as good a sport as the men of the party, a patient helper in all the purposes of the expedition, a keen observer and an excellent recorder of her observations. Her glimpses into the woman's side of that remote desert life are worth getting.

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MR. WILLIAM BEEBE has the note of apology, or perhaps of explanation in his *"Jungle Peace"* (Henry Holt & Co.). As Mr. Beebe is a perfectly good aviator as well as the curator of birds at the New York Zoological Park, he finds natural kinship with his bird brothers of the jungle. By way of a rest and in a searching passion for hoatzins, Mr. Beebe made a long tour in British Guiana. Most of the chapters which describe his experiences were published in the *Atlantic Monthly*. It is probable that few North Americans would know an hoatzin from a humming bird, but after reading Mr. Beebe's description of his quest and its results, hoatzins will seem as familiar friends as Plymouth Rock chickens.

This author has that quality, indispensable to a writer on the fauna of distant countries, of bringing his readers into touch with the subject. Every thrill of vicarious fireside participation in exploring dangerous jungles is enjoyed by the readers of this delightful book.

The Woman Movement in Foreign Lands

IN a very small book, written for a very special purpose, one gets a glimpse of the women in Japan. This is Ruth Emerson's *Japan Today* (Y. W. C. A. Press.) Its special purpose is to tell of the work done in Japanese cities by the Young Women's Christian Association. But it is not possible to tell what is happening in the woman movement from one angle without throwing light on all. The importance of women has flamed up in Japan as elsewhere. The woman question is the Japanese question, says one statesman, and Count Okuma adds: "The society of Japan is disfigured by abuses beyond any simple remedy. The only effective medicine is to be found in a radical reform of the ideals of family life and this can only be effected by an improvement in the status of women."

Miss Emerson finds that the cause of the low state of women in Japan is due to a false system of education and not to definite oppression, like foot binding in China, or incarceration in harems as in India and Turkey.

And there are glimpses everywhere of a new view of women's life at present among Japanese men. Mr. Fukuzawa has written a *"New Greater Learning for Women,"* in which he starts out with the proposition that women are equal with men and should hold equal position and influence. He even advocates a single moral standard, ideas so revolutionary that men have been burned at the stake for less. Women's clubs are springing up. Women physicians, newspaper women, and women in every walk in life, are transfiguring Japan.

For Your Convenience

BOOKS that show the reader how to do things have their own place. Do you want to run a club? Here is every possible advice to help you in Helen J. Ferris's *Girls' Clubs* (E. P. Dutton Co.). This is a manual for workers with a preface by Jane Deeter Rippin of the Commission on Training Camp Activities.

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The Valley of Democracy

"PROVINCIALISM" is the pet jeer with which, in moments of family disagreement, any one part of the United States is apt to greet any other part. No section takes the word as anything but a rhetorical pre-election brick-bat—which always turns out to be only a camouflaged cotton-bat. Yet each part of the Union has its moments of exasperation in which it turns upon the rest and says in effect: "I know that you mean to dissemble your love, but why need you kick me down stairs?"

Mr. Meredith Nicholson has now arrived at his moment of exasperation. He rises out of the state of Indiana to tell the East and the West that there is really only one spot which is never provincial and never was and that is the northern part of the Mississippi Valley. Everywhere from "bleeding Kansas" to Minnesota lies the real land of the free. As for New York city any genuine self-respecting American from Ohio, Indiana or Kansas would say: "Ten days of New York, and it's me for my home town. This expresses a very genuine feeling in the provinces." Mr. Meredith says provinces here with biting sarcasm, implying that this is what Middle Western states are in the minds of New Yorkers, never in their own; for "provincial" is the one unanimous, characterizing phrase flung at New York all the way from Cleveland to the Pacific Coast.

Mr. Meredith borrowed the excellent title of his book, *The Valley of Democracy* (Charles Scribner's Sons) from Dr. John Finley's "The French in the Heart of America." It must be owned that he has made out a grand case for his valley and for his claim that here is the throbbing American heart. There are people along the Atlantic seaboard, he says, but there are "'folks" back home in the Middle West. Which is to say that there is alert friendliness and a community spirit there. The good luck and success of each "favorite son" of the state or the town, is a matter of pride to all.

BIG things have started from this valley of democratic ideals. Big plans are nurtured there.

It is the part of the country which has initiated legislation, tried out theories of government, sponsored progress. It is the land of orators, the place where a good talker is still prized and famed for miles around. And these good talkers are as apt to be women as men, Mr. Nicholson asserts, women who know what is what in political movements and whose prognostications are worth heeding.

There is no doubt, no doubt at all but that the writer has made out a good case, although the East will be the first to confess it, and will thrill with pride at every attainment of its neighbors in the great valley. For it was the East that sent out pioneers to make a new and greater America, and the East is glad to claim these vigorous descendants on the plains and the prairies as "home folks."

Women Are Called

to assume bigger responsibilities in every branch of business. Altho otherwise prepared with a sound training, a woman without legal knowledge is unable to respond and make good when opportunity presents itself.

Every business and professional woman—every woman who has charge of property or hopes to acquire such is a better executive or leader because of law training.

Law trained women know the principles that govern business. They can foresee the outcome of proposed transactions and their decisions and recommendations are therefore sound.

They know what to do and what not to do to safeguard and promote their interests.

The Brooklyn Law School has established a course in every day, practical law especially prepared for the needs of women.

Lectures will begin Wednesday, November 6, 1918.

For further information, address

Brooklyn Law School
DEPARTMENT OF LAW
St. Lawrence University
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The Maison Commune

"COME with me now to the common house, the *maison commune*," said President Poincaré, of France, "and tell me, first, if you know a more beautiful name than this! The common house! What ideas the familiar term awakens! There is in the village a house that belongs to no one in particular, that is open to the poor as to the rich; that is, so to speak, the domestic center, the home of the village itself."

There are 36,225 of these *maisons communes* in France, centers of the towns' interests. And they have suggested to Mr. Henry E. Jackson a type of community center to be worked out in the United States.

Mr. Jackson represents the United States Board of Education in a joint campaign now being pushed by the Council of National Defense and the Federal Department of Education to organize local communities as a means of national defense.

In his book *The Community Center* (The Macmillan Co.) Mr. Jackson offers the first fruits of a survey to this end.

It is a part of his outlined program to utilize the school house in America as a working basis for common interests except in places where it will be feasible to build a real community house of the French type.

In some American villages these common houses are already under way. They are in the form of enlarged neighborhood clubs where lectures of all sorts may be heard—even preaching in some cases. Here is the town library, when no separate building exists for that purpose. And here is also the recreational center for dancing, dramatics, athletics.

Some of Mr. Jackson's ten commandments for a successful community center will appeal to suffragists as familiar to their own campaigns. The first requisite for community action must be a guaranty of "freedom of thought and freedom in its expression.

"It must aim at unity, not uniformity.

"It must be organized democratically, with the right to learn by making mistakes.

"It must be non-partisan, non-sectarian and non-exclusive both in purpose and practice.

"Progress is possible only where there is mental hospitality to new ideas."

Principles and conclusions these that have long been a part of the suffragist's plans.

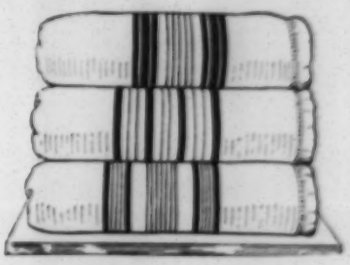
SPECIFIC directions for working out such a community center as is desired by the Government through its joint committee of the Council of National Defense, the United States Bureau of Education and the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense, are given in Ida Clyde Clarke's *The Little Democracy* (D. Appleton & Co., N. Y.).

Mrs. Clarke's book is in reality a worker's model. It is prefaced and sanctioned by Commissioner of Education, Philander P. Claxton.

McCutcheon's

Blankets and Comfortables

With the long winter ahead and a shortage of fuel that is going to make it difficult to keep homes as warm as usual, it behooves the wise housekeeper to invest in plenty of good warm Blankets and Comfortables.



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Wool-Filled Comfortables, covered with figured Nainsook, Sateen borders. $9.00.

In addition we have a complete line of plain colors, Silk and Satin-covered, Wool-filled; also a full assortment of fine Brocade Silks and Satins.

If you anticipate adding to your supply of either Blankets or Comfortables this winter we respectfully suggest that you make your purchases now while stocks are complete and before prices advance again.

Blankets

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Single Bed Size, $5.00, 6.00, 8.00 per pair, and up to $35.00.

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Double Bed Size, $10.50, 11.50, 12.50 per pair, and up to $42.50.

We have also an excellent selection of extra long Blankets and Crib Blankets.

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Christmas Shopping

We respectfully suggest that in so far as possible you act on the Government's request that you do your Christmas shopping during November

What Makes a Poor Mother

"IN modern life," says the author of *Rural Problems of To-day* (Association Press), "the woman drudge makes a poor mother. The fact that she is less likely to rebel than her urban sister does not remove the dangers of the situation."

The author, Dr. Ernest R. Gross, begins his investigation of rural problems at their source—with "the family in our country life." "One fault with some country homes stands out on the surface," he finds. "The wife is too much a drudge, her life too narrow and too hard. This kind of woman may be little influenced by new thought, and may think her situation as natural for her as it was for her mother. Whatever her personal attitude, however, from the very nature of things she is unable to make a significant moral contribution through her family duties."

Some of the claims that women do not want to vote might be analyzed under Dr. Gross's microscope to see if women who do not want to better their political situation may not be found amongst those who have little chance to know of any other world than their own hard treadmill.

"Sex has too large a place," he says, "in the construction of the rural family." In other words, the earlier marriages are more likely to be influenced by sex interests—using the term in a narrow sense—than are the later marriages.

Behold here, from an unexpected source, two anti-suffrage bogies tackled. That glorious ideal of uninterrupted monotony for woman in which she is always engrossed in hard household tasks is little less than a boomerang policy. It returns upon itself and prevents a woman from being a good mother. Neither is the young, unpremeditated marriage the best for the morals of the community. Dr. Gross assures his readers that in communities where the narrowest marital creeds are outspoken, he has seen the loosest marital relations accepted, creed and conduct being little connected with each other. What this very good book seeks to advocate is a more developed community spirit in rural neighborhoods in which every mother as well as every father shall participate.

SMITH COLLEGE graduates everywhere will prick up their ears when they hear the names of the joint authors of "*Over Periscope Pond*" (Houghton, Mifflin Co.). The letters of Esther Sayles Root and Marjorie Crocker, just as they were written for home consumption from Paris, where the two girls were helpers in the Vestiaires of Dr. and Mrs. Shurtleff, make extremely good reading. Irrepressible joie de vivre, that possession of youth, so fill the pages that it is fair to call this "a joyous war book."

Our Fifth Avenue

NOW that Fifth Avenue has become in effect, if not in name, the "Avenue of the Allies," it is a good time to cast one's eyes over its historic past. And what a past! One's mind travels back to the Dewey celebration crashing out the first self-conscious note of an imperialistic America.

Arthur Bartlett Maurice's *Fifth Avenue* (Dodd Mead and Co.)—see p. 456 for illustration—emphasizes this impression of the progress of ideals over its asphalted pavement, and Allan G. Cram's drawings make much of dramatic moments on the Avenue.

Mr. Maurice's thoughts linger affectionately over famous hostelries and pompous clubs and sumptuous homes, but nothing obscures the significance of the human pageant which has been taking place there for fifty years.

Just as all the sighs and tears and pride and pomp of wars are written over Fifth Avenue, so is the history of the last lap—the dramatic finish—of the votes-for-women movement. It is also the Avenue of the Suffrage Allies. There marched the first little group of men brave for women's enfranchisement, and there swept the final white and gold and blue of the greatest of all suffrage parades. Up that street also went the 1,020,000 signatures that gave the final quietus to the claim that women don't want the vote.

A Psychic View of the War

MUCH study of psychic incidents has been a natural result of the war. Some one in speaking of England and France said recently that war and death are the only things in which Europe is greatly interested.

Of all the marvelous tales of hallucinations and visions reported since the war began, some few have been found worthy of investigation.

Hereward Carrington's *Psychical Phenomena and the War* (Dodd, Mead and Co.) is much more than an assemblage of incidents for the Society for Psychical Research, although it seems to be that also.

Its first part is a painstaking survey of the psychological reactions of war upon the men who partake in it. It runs parallel with Dr. Crile's "Mechanistic View of War and Peace," which seems to have largely determined some of Dr. Carrington's theories. It analyzes German psychology and shows how and why it differs from that of the Allies.

But it goes further and makes an honest effort to investigate what there is in the reported cases of psychic phenomena, such as apparitions of dying soldiers, premonitions and an increasing interest in life after death.

The Journal of a Country Woman

"IN the country," writes Charles W. Eliot, "it is quite possible that a permanent family should have a permanent dwelling."

It was in part as a seeker after such permanence that Mrs. Henry Wade Rogers listened to the little voices within which are forever calling women back to the land, and hied her to the palisaded shores of New Jersey and so on to an old farm which had belonged to her forefathers.

In the *Journal of a Country Woman* (The Abingdon Press, N. Y.) Mrs. Rogers has taken her reader into some of the joys of beginning all over again on the old soil with the new spirit of a modern, highly specialized woman. For Mrs. Rogers is firmly convinced that woman turns naturally to farm life, and is physically able to carry on agricultural work. She is more convinced of it than ever now that she is one of the leading spirits in the Woman's Land Army of America.

Her journal was written several years ago, when the world was still a calm place in which to live. There is therefore in her pleasant pages a humorous leisurely view of life and books and sunsets. It is pleasant to remember that the world was once like that, and may some time be again.

With a Queen's Preface

THE first chapter of *Roumania Yesterday and Today* (John Lane Co.) is written by Queen Marie, a royal personage who, like Albert of Belgium, is admired for her great personal excellencies.

The author is Mrs. Will Gordon, F. R. G. S., who has previously published a book about the Balkan women. Doubtless kindred Scotch sympathies have joined these two authors since Queen Marie is the daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh.

Mrs. Gordon's object has been to awaken general popular interest in the country whose welfare she has espoused.

Her book is made more vivid by beautiful photographic illustrations.

Not Dead

"WALKING through trees to cool my heat and pain,
I know that David's with me here again.
All that is simple, happy, strong, he is.
Caressingly I stroke
Rough bark of the friendly oak.
A brook goes bubbling by: the voice is his.
Turf burns with pleasant smoke;
I laugh at chaffinch and at primroses.
All that is simple, happy, strong, he is.
Over the whole wood in a little while
Breaks his slow smile."

—*Fairies and Fusiliers.*

Poems by Robert Graves (Alfred A. Knopf).

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October 22, 1918

Miss Rose Young, Editor,
Woman's Citizen,
New York

Dear Madam:

We recently ran in the 'Woman Citizen' a full page advertisement of our "Dress of the Hour", following it some few weeks later with a half page.

We think it due you and the publication for which you are sponsor and let you know the splendid results we had from this advertisement.

We had thousands of inquiries from women throughout the United States inquiring of us where they could buy the dress we advertised. Judging from the tone of the letters received, they came from a very responsible class of women.

For the amount invested, it has brought returns far beyond our expectations.

Very truly yours,

C. H. D. ROBBINS COMPANY

CHDR/ER

Children's Books

ALTHOUGH a leader in the Buffalo City division of the New York State Woman Suffrage Party, Mrs. Jane D. Abbott has found time to write a delightful child's story, *Keineth* (J. B. Lippincott Co.) This is a tale of the great war, of the courage of Keineth, whose father went on a Government mission, of the gracious courtesy of the President of the United States to one small brave little maiden.

Among other children's books, martial, historic or legendary, is Dorothy Brook's *Stories of the Red Children* (Educational Publishing Co., N. Y.), a large print reader for very little ones and all about the Indians of North America.

Another primer-reader is *The Story of Hiawatha*, an edition of the Indian folk-tales, revised and abridged for young readers.

This, and Vol. 1 of *The Stories of Our Country* by S. E. Daves, are also publications of the Educational Publishing Co., N. Y., and are meant to teach literature and history by means of the story form.

Nellie M. Leonard's *Limpy-Toes' Attic Home* (Thomas Y. Crowell Co., N. Y.) is the amazing tale of the Graymouse family, a very interesting circle indeed with many relatives of an extraordinary chattiness.

For older young people *Georgina's Service Stars* by Annie Fellows Johnston (Britton Publishing Co., N. Y.) and *Little Tales of Common Things* (Thomas Y. Crowell Co.) are to be commended. The former is, of course, a girl's war book, and the latter carries a lot of information neatly packed away in small stories about such things as Spools of Cotton, Snowflakes, and "Just Beans."

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The Balance of Power

(*Continued from page* 455)

party's policies, second through advertising in the papers, and third through speakers at meetings. The women will co-operate with each party by sending out party literature and by getting audiences of women for the various speakers, everything to be placed on a strictly non-partisan basis.

The Democratic party accepted the suffragists' proposal immediately, but thus far the Republican party has not accepted. Progressive members of the party, who at present are not in the saddle, are said to be awake to what this offer from the suffragists means, but so far those in power are holding back. The Connecticut suffragists point out that there is danger of the Republicans forcing the women to hear only Democratic speeches and read Democratic literature—the result of this being obvious. Hartford and New Haven already have strong women's Democratic clubs.

Some of the points upon which the suffragists are laying stress is that the parties state their stand on legislation which effects women, such as laws governing industry, hours of labor, and various safeguards for women.

"I believe the Connecticut legislature will be called upon to ratify the Federal Amendment this coming session," said Miss Ludington, "and if so I have no doubt but that it will be ratified. Then almost immediately the women will be confronted with the problem of choosing a political party. Our campaign anticipates this time."

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HEAD to heel—that's how we outfit boys. We believe our provision of everything boys wear is unexcelled anywhere in completeness, also that we have those essentials in greater range and at more attractive prices. We have devoted unstinted time and attention to producing apparel of the highest stands of excellence for boys of all ages.

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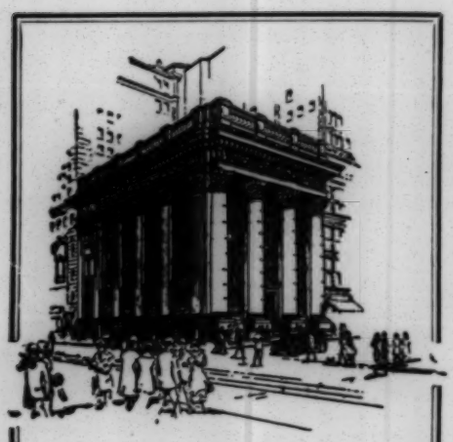

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Abdominal Hip Reducer

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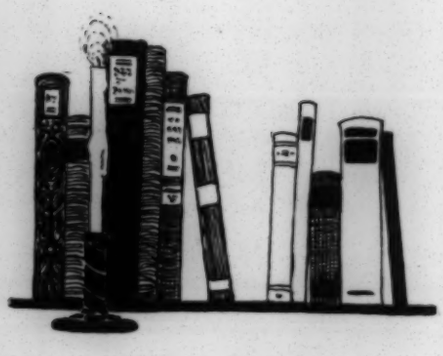

Short Stories

A FILLIP to the short story seems to have been given of late to judge from the oncoming rush of "collections" on the book tables. Dorothy Canfield's *Home Fires in France* (Henry Holt) is one which does not go afield into the unreal for any of its material. This collection of short stories vignettes some of the most distressing incidents in the war zone, all the more distressing because they are so commonplace and so unrelieved by heroics. They are for the most part sketches of accustomed misery of the hopelessly maimed and blinded, the stupor of sorrow, the stoic patience of those who have lost all. "The Permissionaire" shows the peasant will-to-live-on where his forebears lived. It shows him rooted in the trees and vegetables, cut and bleeding when their roots are severed, yet stolidly replanting as soon as the enemy guns have stopped.

One story in Florence Guertin Tuttle's series, *Give My Love to Marie* (The Abingdon Press) has a plot of singular originality. It is the story of an odd kind of heroism with the mystery as to which one of two brothers, "Gentlemen Unafraid," was a real hero and which a maniac, sustained to the end. The story offers as pretty a psychological knot as one would wish to unravel.

In the mechanics of short story writing Ambrose Bierce has shown himself a master. The title, *In the Midst of Life* (Boni and Liveright), is suggestive of the suspended remainder of the sentence. "We are in death" is indeed the subject of this whole group of stories, and gruesome, fantastic death at that. They are mostly about soldiers—but soldiers of the Civil War, not of the Great World War. It is not too much to say that de Maupassant himself could scarcely have bettered the sharp, dramatic technique of "A Horseman in the Sky."

Realism of the sort that suggests magenta worsted mats under the light of an unshaded kerosene lamp marks Theodore Dreiser's *Free and Other Stories* (Boni and Liveright).

The war doesn't seem to have occurred to Mr. Dreiser. He is still messing around with the dull little sex problems of dull little people.

One story, "Old Roguam and His Theresa," comes near to having a crisp O. Henry touch.

Some Women

AMONG the women who deserve to be held in remembrance by their sisters, is Frances C. Gage, who has laid down her life in Turkey since the war began. Miss Gage was a Y. W. C. A. worker in Marsovan. She was one of two American women who took their lives in their hands in order to rescue a train of captive Armenian girls carried off by Turkish soldiers. Fifty of the sixty-two were rescued by the daring and superhuman perseverance of the two American women. In the story of her life briefly written by Elizabeth Wilson, *The Road Ahead* (The Woman's Press), there are many incidents which show Miss Gage as a path breaker in the woman movement. A feminist? Yes, of the old-fashioned pioneer sort, like Frances Willard and Susan B. Anthony, women who pushed the world along until it has become almost safe for women.

When she was working on the Pacific Coast she found that a steamboat line upon which some of the girls under her care had to ride was not safe for women traveling alone. She went to the headquarters of the steamboat company and told the president: "Your boats aren't safe for my girls to ride on." "I know it," said the president. "Tell them not to use them. I know what they're like." But this was a half measure Miss Gage would not brook. She told the steamboat company so. "You've got to make your boats safe for my girls," said she. And the company did.

SINCE the days of Mary Antin's "Promised Land," no book has been written which so completely bares the soul of an immigrant girl as Elizabeth Hasanowitz's *One of Them* (Houghton, Mifflin Co.). Miss Hasanowitz is a Russian Jewess, the daughter of a teacher in the Hebrew Schools of Russia, a land where even education had to be snatched secretly as if one were a thief. She made up her mind to run away to America and look for freedom.

She found America but she did not find freedom. She made a wearied round of the places where unskilled labor is bought at the price of youth, fresh air, health and decency.

The publishers have subtitled Miss Hasanowitz's book—"*A Passionate Autobiography*," and from cover to cover, it is that, a fierce protest against conditions in knitting factories where the lungs are filled with dust from the wool; in the garment trades where workers are sweated in dark, unsanitary, unsafe lofts and cellars.

Miss Hasanowitz awoke to the fact that organization was lacking in the groups of women workers among whom she was thrown. Therefore she plunged into a losing fight to unionize women workers. She beat and stormed with helpless little hands upon an unimpressionable mass. Her fellow toilers were too timid or too

undisciplined to stand by her in her efforts.

After four years this young girl had tried out forty jobs. She was exhausted, impoverished, under-nourished, discouraged. Her efforts to organize her comrades had antagonized her employers to the point of brutality so that she gained a new foothold only to lose it. Conditions in shops compelled her to protest and every protest aroused fresh hostility through which she lost her place. After four years of America, "What did I find?" she asked.

"In Russia I had time, but no freedom; here I had freedom but no opportunity to enjoy it. Where was there time for the free schools, for more knowledge; where was there time for the wonderful libraries, for the luxurious museums? At the expense of our sleep we went to the library, at the expense of a few dinners we went to opera, at the expense of a necessary walk we read a book. We worked, worked and our profits went into the hands of others."

This is indeed a tragic record of young girlhood seeking justice for herself and her mates.

A BOOK of rare interest is Rose Cohen's *Out of the Shadow* (George H. Doran Co.). It is not just a story of the hard industrial struggle of an immigrant Jewish family. It has quality, the interpretative quality which is found in the best fiction. It is that rare thing in autobiography, a real human document, not a mere record of outward events. It relates events, incorporates them into the life of the writer, but with an objective point of view.

Hardships, sickness, under pay and broken bodies are collective griefs to Rose Cohen, to whom life is bigger than her own section of it. There is also nobility and great dignity in the simple and beautiful story told by this Russian girl who lived in Cherry Street when Jews were baited there.

For the Woman in the Home

TWO of J. B. Lippincott's Home Manuals are of immediate value to the housewifely woman. Edited by Benjamin Andrews, Ph.D., of Teachers' College, they set authoritative standards, not to be lightly brushed aside.

The Business of the Household (J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia) by C. W. Taber covers every phase of household economics, of woman's duty as spender and administrator. Its object is to show the housewife how to spend the family income, what she has a right to get for her money. A chapter is devoted to the budget system.

Jean Broadhurst's *Home and Community Hygiene* (J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia), covers the problems of household care of food, of proper ventilation, home care of the sick. It relates all of this to the community's activities along the same lines, thus helping the woman in the home to see herself also as the woman in the community.

Two other books, welcome to the mistress of a household, are Caroline Reed Wadham's two books of "simple directions". (Longmans, Green & Co.). *Simple Directions for the Child's Nurse* has a preface by the child specialist, Dr. Henry Dwight Chapin, vouching for its value. *Simple Directions for the Waitress* is meant to help out the inexperienced. Both present definite instructions in a nutshell.

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Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers. Especially adapted to ladies traveling alone.
Room and bath $4.00 per day with meals, or $2.50 per day without meals.
Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request.
JOHN P. TOLSON

Women's Share in the War

ON every hand women's part in the war is staring a surprised world in the face.

If it is not surprising women themselves, it is because to them it seems simple and natural that they should do whatever there is to be done. Roughly speaking this point of view makes the line of cleavage between what men are saying of women's new place in the world and what women are writing about themselves.

Yet this scarcely covers the point, because the most significant part of the present situation is the fact that women workers are too pre-occupied with pressing needs to be self-conscious about their own share in them.

TAKE, for example, that remarkable tribute to the courageous devotion of the women of a whole nation, Charlotte Kellogg's *Women of Belgium* (Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.) Its keynote is the unconsciousness of heroism, on the part of women who have given every daylight hour for four years to community helpfulness.

If there was ever a gracious communism put into practice it has been in Belgium where the hunger and destitution have been the concern of all.

Being a book written by a woman, and a wonderfully understanding woman at that, one who was an eye-witness of what she tells—the only woman officially appointed on Mr. Hoover's Belgian Relief Commission, much less attention is given by Mrs. Kellogg to hardships and sacrifices than to achievements. The miracle of feeding the 5,000 has been repeated more than five thousand times in Belgium since 1914, and the gaiety of the women, the way they have kept the home flowers blooming through horror and bloodshed is wonderful. Mrs. Kellogg has made the world see how miraculous it is.

IN the *Letters of Thomasina Atkins,* "private W. A. A. C. on active service," one sees the blithe story of the girl who goes out to do her bit, and does it without a grumble, or, being very British, as Thomasina herself would say, "without grousing."

The particular Miss Atkins of the letters was an actress in her own right before she became a merry, genial-spirited W. A. A. C., attached to British Army headquarters in France.

"The man whose desk I occupy is now in the trenches doing the same stunt. So you see there is no mistake about my taking a man's place; I even know his name, and am progressing fairly well with his job. When I think of this, I begin to laugh at the bare idea of a commission. As an officer of the W. A. A. C. I should certainly be a little more comfortable, but I should not be doing a man's work, only looking after the girls who did."

MRS. HARRIOT STANTON BLATCH, AUTHOR OF "MOBILIZING WOMAN POWER"

This is the spirit of the Woman's Auxiliary Army Corps in a nutshell—their full consecration to the task in hand. It is that which puts pep into their marching chorus:

"We are the Women's Army—
The W. A. A. C.,
We cannot shoot, we cannot fight—
What earthly use are we?
But when we March to Potsdam,
The Kaiser he will say,
Hoch! Hoch! Mein Gott,
What a jolly fine lot
Are the W. A. A. C."

The time will come no doubt when such debonair little accounts as this of the work of women in the Alllied Armies will be historical documents of real value.

ANOTHER human document, unconscious witness of the war's progress is a series of letters of an American Army Chief Nurse in British hospital in France. *Finding Themselves,* by *Julia C. Stimson* (The Macmillan Co., New York) tells the story of the first group of women ever called out for duty with the United States Army. Miss Stimson, formally Superintendent of Barnes Hospital, Washington University, St. Louis, Missouri, was sent to take over one of the base hospitals in France.

How these American nurses "found themselves" under fire of service, is the book's actual message. "I cannot imagine what kind of change is going to take place in our minds before we get home," she writes. "Human life seems so insignificant, no one here thinks in numbers less than 50 or 100. One's mind is torn between extremes of feeling, for when a nurse takes the pulse of a wounded, sleeping man, and he wakes just enough to say 'mother,' she goes to pieces in her heart just as though he weren't one of the hundreds."

When nurse Stimson was ordered up to Paris by Major Grayson Murphy to become chief nurse, the way she "took" her new honors was to wonder how she could leave her "children" as she called them—the nurses who had stood by her through fatigue, exhaustion, hardships. "I cannot seem to bear it," she says, absolutely forgetful of her own advancement. Her's was the same spirit as that of a soldier she describes, who came up before the Major for final inspection before leaving the convalescent camp. "How did you get this, Jock," the Major asked pointing to his Distinguished Service Medal ribbon. "Oh, that sir," said Jock. "There were a few occurrences, Sir."

And he went his way, with his right leg amputated, his right hand badly wounded, his left foot with a hole right through it.

ON May 4 and June 8, 1918, the *Woman Citizen* told some of the story of the work being done for the children of France by the American Red Cross.

The story of June 8, under the caption, "If Your Children Were Gassed," was written by June Richardson Lucas, who has put into a book *The Children of France and the Red Cross* (Frederick A. Stokes, New York), all the wonderful story of service and kindness for which the work of the Children's Bureau of the Department of Civil Affairs, stands. As chief of this Bureau, is her husband, Dr. Wm. Palmer Lucas, of the University of California.

Mrs. Lucas accompanied her husband to France and worked there ten months organizing and establishing work for French children.

AMONG other books about women in the war, received by the editors and previously reviewed in the *Woman Citizen,* June 29, are: "Women Wanted," by Mabel Potter Daggett (George H. Doran Co.); "Mobilizing Woman Power," Harriot Stanton Blatch (The Woman's Press, New York), and "Women of the War," by Lady McLaren (George H. Doran Co., New York).

All three of these books may also be ordered from the National Woman Suffrage Publishing Committee, 171 Madison avenue.

The Alliées in Paris

(*Continued from page* 463)

Solomon, quoted by Mrs. Alfred Lyttleton: "Who is this that looketh forth as the morn, clear as the moon, fair as the sun, terrible as an Army with banners?"

The Mass Meeting—the Congress—was finished. These women went forth into a great moon-washed world—mystic, beautiful—these quiet nights of Paris *en bleu*—blue night sky above, blue shaded street lights at infrequent intervals. The Champs-Elysees became veritable Elysian fields through which two thousand women scattered to the four corners of Paris, to the four corners of the world. The moonlight filtered through the trees on to a group of French girls who had sung in the large women's chorus, who were now going back to their homes, certain of the alliance of women, certain of a larger alliance, as they went on humming the old battle-hymn in a new interpretation—"Glory, Glory, Hallelujah, Our God Is Marching On."

About Hope Butler

THERE are so many great convocations of women that one finds oneself asking why should the Allied Congress of Women in Paris last August be more significant than other congresses of women. Yet it was more significant. It was a thing which awed and uplifted young and old.

If one doubts this let her listen to the accounts of it given by young women correspondents of the *Woman Citizen* who were there in person. Take, for example, the story by Miss Hope Butler, who was in Paris in August as courier for the British delegation at the Congress. She saw so splendid a spirit in these British women representing various forms of war work that she wants to pass it on to all women everywhere.

In the delegation under her charge, were, among others, the women speakers at the convention: Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, representing the British Women's Land Army, Dame Katherine Furze of the W. R. E. N., the Duchess of Atholl of the British Red Cross, and Mrs. Oliver Strachey of the British Women's labor movement.

"English women have taken the war so much more seriously than have the women of other countries." Said Miss Butler: "All the rest of us have gone in as individuals. The women of Great Britain are a collective force, absolutely self-forgetful."

Miss Butler is one of the American women who ought to know this quality when she sees it. She has done some self-forgetting on her own, about which she is quite inarticulate. She makes nothing at all of driving a war ambulance in Serbia. She speaks of little things like hunger and cold and dirt and misery, while she was billeted among French poilus in 1916, as if they were incidents of a garden party. Dirt she did mind and wears the ineffaceable signs of her capitulation to it in her soft dark brush of bobbed hair. "One couldn't keep one's hair clean, getting under cars to mend them, sleeping in garages, on planks anywhere, so I cut mine off," she explained. One might have thought she did it for its becomingness, it fits so well a frank unconscious boyish quality she has. She perched lightly on this fact to explain her brown badge of courage, and then passed on to more important matters, such as the work there is for women to do now.

HOPE BUTLER and Dr. Marguerite S. Cockett originated the first American Ambulance Unit driven by women in the French Army. This was some time before America went into the war, and Miss Butler who knows France and the French, and couldn't sit over here in America eating her heart out when there was so much to do in France, offered her services as ambulance driver. American and British women were driving but as yet no French women, and the French Army believed that their own women might be led up to it.

The two American girls and two British women offered to take out a woman's ambulance unit, and were appointed to the 20th Army Corps of the French Army. They were to all intents and purposes poilus. They were fed and billeted with the army, lived in a caserne and wore the French uniform.

Afterwards French women joined their unit. They drove ambulances at Amiens, and at St. Quentin, and were on duty through long stretches of unbroken toil. They endured hardships as good soldiers, and were later sent into Serbia to drive an ambulance there.

When our boys began to come over to France the American girls thought their place was in the Army of the U. S. A., and asked to be transferred. They are both members of the Y. M. C. A. American Expeditionary Forces.

Miss Butler is one of the people who, having gone to the war, has seen a great vision and is deadly in earnest about it. Part of her vision is the oneness of humanity. Part of it is the need that women should leave themselves, their sex-haunted, custom-haunted, self-haunted lives, and go forth together to save the world.

"This is what French women got out of the Allied Congress," said Miss Butler. They had never worked in groups before, and the Congress was an illuminating experience of what it means to women to be bound together for a common purpose.

"There were 102 different women's societies for war service in France, gathered there, and one of the most thrilling experience was hearing the aged Madame Emile Boutroux, one of the leading feminists of France, exult in the occasion which is aligning French women with the women of the rest of the world. French women realized that day, perhaps for the first time, the power of women. No one expressed this more clearly than the Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton, who spoke at the mass meeting after M. Pichon. Like a polite gentleman, he praised women for their wonderful war service. But Mrs. Lyttelton would not leave it at that. She turned the mood of the meeting into one of purposefulness. Women may have done much was her cry, but they purpose to do more. This is where she left the Congress, taut and resolute and ready to carry on. She first read a message from President Wilson, and then outlined the great purpose of the women war workers, that of establishing a greater sympathy and an ever stronger union between all Allied women."

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What Is the German Nation Dying for?

THIS is the question unbelievably well put by Karl Ludwig Krause, a Bavarian. It was not asked in Germany, one may be sure, or Mr. Krause would be in prison, not at large in Switzerland.

A good part of *What is the German Nation Dying For?* (Boni and Liveright) was written in Germany, but was published and given to the world from Switzerland to which the author carried himself and his burning hatred of Prussianism.

Mr. Krause has qualities unexpected in a modern German, among them scathing satire, and a passion for human liberty.

This he himself owns is an idea scant of life in Germany. He says also that the faint flair given to the ideals of democracy in Germany in 1848 are scarcely alive now either in the Government or in the people, for he does not spare the German people. In sharp, crisp words he says that France had long ago fought out the battle for political freedom for all Europeans, and that the real Alsace-Lorraine question lies far deeper than territorial ownership. By mere rights of possession there is not so much to be said for France's control of Alsace-Lorraine, since this was German soil before it was French. But it is a case of spiritual affinity. Together the French and the Alsatians developed a conception of freedom, and nothing will ever drive the spirit of the Alsatians back into any kinship with a nation that enslaves human souls as does Germany.

This is all one with Mr. Krause's penetrative appreciation of the debt of the German people to England. Let the German Government "strafe" England, says he. They have cause. But England's espousal of the Belgians means an ultimate overthrow of all those obstacles to a genuine democracy which are now blocking the progress of the Germans. Let the Teutonic people bless England, not curse her, he passionately protests.

Strange and thrilling words these from a Bavarian writer. But all of this book is strangely arresting, and pregnant with hope for a new Europe and a new world.

INTO a world thoroughly "fed up" on war tactics and the military machine, comes Will Irwin's *A Reporter at Armageddon* (D. Appleton & Co., N. Y.), with a pleasant tingle of freshness. It differs from other war books, not so much in material as in treatment. Mr. Irwin has the eye to see little bits of things as well as the big things which are the only ones that, in their zeal for war issues, most writers have noted. "Nothing human is foreign" to this reporter, however. What the war has done to women's clothes and to candy shops he stops to mention.

And with this is a splendidly inclusive survey of the whole war front. Mr. Irwin landed in neutral Spain and pictures war's reactions there. He followed all along the front to Belgium and into the recovered portions of Alsace.

The wonderful work of the Alpini along the Italian border is one of the things over which he has much personal enthusiasm. This is a very comprehensive survey, thoroughly human and sympathetic.

JUST such a book as you need if you are not already well stocked with pre-war information is Professor Oliver Perry Chitwood's *Immediate Causes of the Great War* (Thomas Y. Crowell Co., N. Y.).

This an especially good book for busy people because it is brief. After a brief summary of indirect, contributing causes, the account is picked up at the assassination of Frances Ferdinand and carried along to the final break with America.

This book furnishes a good elbow friend for those who have to refer frequently in writing or in speech to the incidents of the war.

Dr. Chitwood is a Professor of European History in West Virginia University.

SOMETHING of what Ian Hay's *First Hundred Thousand* conveyed to the people of Great Britain by way of visualizing their new national army has been done for America in *Our First Half Million* (The H. K. Fly Co.).

It is written by a very well ambushed author, "Captain X" 3 Field Artillery. It is the story of the making of our National Army. It shows what cantonment life is like, what the boys learn in army life, how they work and how they play, and, not least, how they sing.

It is plentifully illustrated with good photographs which will bring the soldiers life nearer those who have no chance to see one of the great army camps at work.

SOMETHING less than a whim of fiction but more humanly touching than a war record is *Fields and Battle Fields* (Robert McBride Co.). It is written by No. 31540, a sergeant in the Medical Corps.

Like Mrs. Canfield's book, these pages are more touching and dramatic than any make-believe stories could be.

BECAUSE he knows both America and England so well, Lieutenant Coningsby Dawson was withdrawn from active fighting long enough to write *Out to Win* (John Lane Co., N. Y.). It is written in the spirit of fellowship between the Anglo-Saxon peoples, and in the effort to make that fellowship as strong among non-combatants as it is between those in the active forces of the Army in the field. A large part of the book is given to the story of the "War of Compassion," the devoted services of all nations for the refugees and the wounded. In this service of mercy all have worked like brothers.

FOR those who want to know military technique, a tiny booklet has been published, one of the Harvey Military Series. *Our Army in a Nutshell* (George U. Harvey, N. Y.) is big enough to go in a coat pocket, a knitting or hand bag. It is a civilian's military hand book and tells all about military laws, conscription, Army organization and insignia. Almost any one with relatives at the front would like to own one of these useful books.

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